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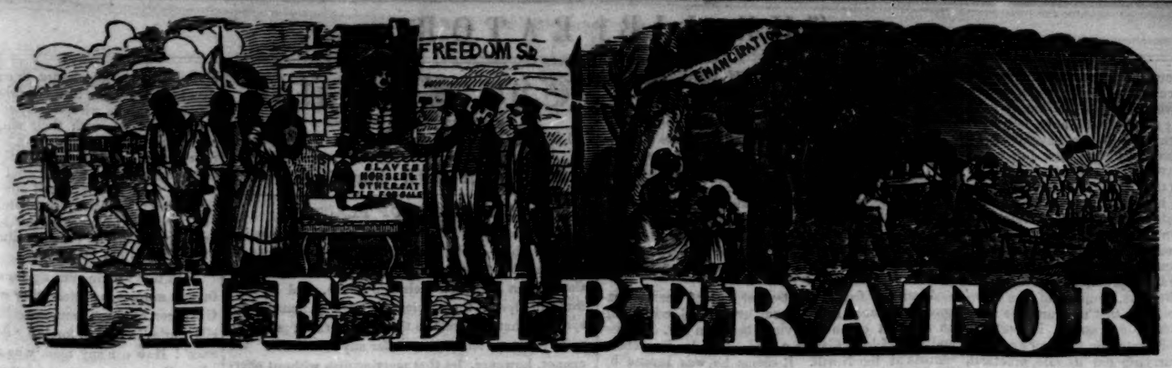

THE LIBERATOR

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR. OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE ALL MANKIND. J. B. YERRINTON & SON, PRINTERS.

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NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDE R

THE U. S. CONSTITUTION 'A COVENANT WITH DEATH AND AN AGREEMENT WITH HELL.'

☞ 'Yes! it cannot be denied—the slaveholding lords of the South prescribed, as a condition of their assent to the Constitution, three special provisions to secure the perpetuity of their dominion over their slaves. The first was the immunity, for twenty years, of preserving the African slave trade; the second was the stipulation to surrender fugitive slaves—an engagement positively prohibited by the laws of God, delivered from Sinai; and thirdly, the exaction, fatal to the principles of popular representation, of a representation for slaves—for articles of merchandize, under the name of persons. . . . Its reciprocal operation upon the government of the nation is, to establish an artificial majority in the slave representation over that of the free people, in the American Congress, and hereby to make the PRESERVATION, PROPAGATION AND PERPETUATION OF SLAVERY THE VITAL AND ANIMATING SPIRIT OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.'—JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

Refuge of Oppression.

MESSAGE OF GOV. TOWNS.

Extract from the message of Gov. Towns to the Legislature of Georgia:—

While wrongs should be endured for a season, rather than resort to extreme measures, about the propriety of which reasonable minds might differ, I cannot, however, persuade myself that our safety or honor will permit the perpetration of another additional aggression to the list of wrongs so long and patiently borne from the North. Let facts be stated, and the unprejudiced decide. As free and independent States, the compact of union was formed; conflicting interests between the several States had to be reconciled; concession was therefore inevitable; the South yielded to the North, and the North to the South; slavery had to be protected and secured to the South, or, otherwise, no Union could have been formed. This was done, and the Constitution ratified. Peace, prosperity and strength grew out of the Union. Every portion of the country—North, South, East and West—was prosperous and prospering. The South made no encroachment on the North. No murmuring was heard from us at the concessions in favor of its interests. But the fell spirit comes, and the nation is aroused from its repose by the North suddenly springing upon us an alarming and agitating question. Slavery is discovered to be a great moral and political evil in that quarter, so soon as it became their interest to abolish it; and though it may cost blood and tears, and forever sever the Union, the agitators boldly proclaim that their work is onward. They commenced first by agitating the public mind, alarming the timid, and arousing the ambitious; associations were formed, professedly to relieve the land of a great moral deformity, that ended, as might have been foreseen, in a political party, which, obtaining power, first seeks to abuse it.

The Constitution, which declares that 'no person held to service or labor in one State, under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall, in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor as may be due,' is wholly disregarded, and several of the States have passed laws virtually nullifying it. The slaveholder can no longer look to the Constitution as the charter of his rights; his slave is abducted, or feloniously stolen and carried to a non-slaveholding State; he pursues it with the consciousness of an honest man, holds up the evidence of his title in one hand, and the Constitution in the other; he pleads for justice and his constitutional right; the judge that tries his case is sworn to support the Constitution of the United States; but that judge, with the smile of a hypocrite, and the curse of perjury in his throat, solemnly adjudges that property cannot exist in the slave, and the owner is insultingly turned from the bar of justice, amid the derision and scoffing of the multitude, and your Constitution lies prostrate under the iron heel of a corrupt judiciary.

This is an epitome of the wrongs perpetrated upon us. Is it not true? Have not several of the Northern States passed laws prohibiting our citizens from reclaiming their fugitive slaves? Have they not, time and again, refused to deliver, on the demand of the executive authority of the Southern States, fugitives from justice, charged with negro stealing? These are stubborn facts, that should come home to all. Robbed of your slave property without the power of redress, opposed by brute force in asserting your rights, your criminal laws violated, your sovereignty outraged, your peace and quiet disturbed, your good name defamed; and lastly, you are told, by way of giving point and anguish to the feeling of wrongs already inflicted, that you are not to participate, on equal terms, with the other States of the Union, in the common property of all.

Is it, representatives, for this that our fathers struggled in deadly conflict? Was it for such a Union as this that the sages and patriots, many of whom breasted the storm of the revolution, formed the constitutional compact? Was it designed that the States should have no power of deciding, each for itself, what should, or should not, be property? or was it intended that any party or faction in this country, whether free-soil, or known by any other name, might violate the most vital provision of the Constitution, so far as the South is concerned, with impunity? Feeling, as I do, the incalculable value of the Union, in that purity of equality handed down to us by the great apostles of liberty who formed it—entertaining, with ardor and sincerity, a feeling of horror at all attempts of one section of the Union to violate the rights of another—and cherishing the spirit of liberty and equality, actual and positive, in government, above and far beyond unequal laws and odious oppression, I may be permitted here to reaffirm the sentiments with which I went before the people of the State in the late election, as containing my opinion that further aggression is not to be endured, and, if attempted by the Federal Government, must be repelled—all amicable means being first exhausted—by all the power, moral and physical, at the command of the State.

With the confident belief that the opinions here expressed accord strictly with those of the great body of our constituents, I feel it my duty to ask of you the passage of an act investing the executive with the authority to convoke a convention of the people of the State, to take into consideration the measures proper for their safety and preservation, in the event of the passage of the Wilmot Proviso, or other kindred measure, by the Congress of the United States. Relying upon the purity of our motives, and feeling deeply impressed with the magnitude of the duties that devolve upon us, let us be ever mindful that our strength and capacity for usefulness come alone from that Being whose favor is success, whose aid is omnipotence.

GEO. W. TOWNS.

MESSAGE OF GOV. CHAPMAN.

☞ Gov. CHAPMAN of Alabama, in his annual message, after treating of the Wilmot Proviso and its probable consequences to the South, closes the subject with this exhortation to his fellow-citizens:

I have now presented to you the vital question, I hope clearly and explicitly. There remains but the farther duty of recommending to you such action as those wanton violations of our rights demand. They may be arrested, if promptly met; but, if endured, there is no eye can penetrate the dark future that is before us, no tongue can describe the degraded condition to which we shall be reduced—serfs where we were equals, and equals only with out serfs. If I know the people of Alabama, they are prepared to resist such a consummation. There is no division of sentiment amongst them, and dangerous would be the spirit which, for party purposes, would represent the people composing one party as less sensitive to such wrongs, and less disposed to redress them, than those of the other. We are one on this subject—one in interest, one in feeling, and one in the determination to resist. Let us show this by our action. Let us make it known, that there is a price too dear to be paid even for the Union; and we will be safe and the Union still preserved. But to whatever result the present contest between the two sections of the Union may lead, the people of the South can never forget the stern devotion to principle and to the sacred obligations of the Constitution displayed by those firm spirits at the North, who, at the sacrifice of temporary political position, have sustained the right of the South according to the plighted faith of their fathers in the solemn compact of Union.

I recommend that provision be made by the Legislature at once, for the calling of a Convention of the people of the State, immediately upon the passage of the Wilmot Proviso in Congress, or any similar measure having a tendency to exclude Slavery from the Territories, or abolish it in the District of Columbia, or interfere with the removal of slaves from one State to another. I recommend also that provisions be made, that, in any such contingency, our sister States, similarly affected, be invited to unite with us in general convention, to consult upon the state of the Union and the best means of preserving our common rights.

THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

The South Carolina papers are extremely indignant at the idea of admitting California as a State. Had the new State omitted any reference to slavery in its constitution, it would have been all right.

The *Charleston Mercury* dismisses the matter with sovereign contempt:—

'A motley horde of adventurers from all portions of the earth inundate this region, with the hope of speedily gathering wealth, and then returning whence they came. These men can spare time enough from their gold digging to frame a State government, and the act is to be presented to Congress as the legitimate exercise of their right by the people of a territory! The passengers in a steam-ship could with about the same propriety erect themselves into a State, and claim the character of a fixed population.'

The *Columbia* (S. C.) *Telegraph* is wrathful:—

'If the Southern Representatives have not lost all sense of duty, they will repudiate with indignant scorn so insulting and abominable a proposal to sell their birthright, and barter away their own consciences and the rights of their constituents.

If Gen. Taylor could sanction a bill based on such a foundation, better far for his fame that he had fallen in the lap of victory at Buena Vista. If the Congress of the United States can adopt it by a majority of votes, then has public virtue become indeed a name; and the Constitution but a blurred and blotted parchment.

If the Southern Representatives can support it, and come home again to their betrayed constituents, and those constituents can be found to endorse the act, then indeed may all true Southern men in bitter despair cry aloud, that 'the glory is departed!' and cease to utter threats or make professions to which their acts give the open lie. 'Better far,' as we said before, 'the Wilmot Proviso, than this'—better an open submission, than a sneaking, covert, and cowardly evasion and surrender.

But we cannot and will not believe that so monstrous an outrage on the South, the Constitution, and common decency, can ever be perpetrated by an American Congress, in the face of day, and in defiance of the jeers of the world.'

The Liberator.

THE AMERICAN CHURCH.

... Even from the first,
A worthless offspring of the dust;
It ne'er deserved an angel's place,
'Twas only born to curse our race.

To MONITUS:

Notwithstanding your wisdom, prudence, and sagacity—which I have heretofore duly acknowledged—I perceive that your captiousness is in the ascendant. This I regret. I had indulged the hope, that you might yet prove a high-toned and manly opponent. But I find you pursuing precisely the course which you erroneously attributed to me, and at the very moment when you are preferring the charge against me. Would you establish the rule, that, in a controversy, one may not, by way of illustration, advance a truth which has not been previously controverted by his opponent? You have virtually assumed this ground. Is it tenable?

You 'never agreed to follow me in all my disquisitions, &c., upon a thousand things,' &c.! I know it. You 'never agreed to follow me' any where. You have followed me just so far as you thought proper, and replied to just so much as you deemed it expedient to reply to. I cannot recollect any point of yours, of any importance, which I have neglected. 'Never agreed'! I would remind you that I 'never agreed' to be circumscribed by you. Moreover, I shall never make any such agreement. I have not yet been beaten off my ground; nor do I see the slightest prospect of any such catastrophe.

You 'didn't know as I would write again'? No matter, Monitus; the fact became evident all in good time, and you lost nothing by your want of knowledge on that point.

I have not been insensible to the kindness of friend Garrison. I trust I feel duly thankful, not only for indulgencies to which you have been witness, but for numerous other favors of the same sort, to which you was not knowing. But, though you may not feel entirely 'at home' in the columns of the Liberator, I hope you will not give yourself any unnecessary uneasiness on my account.

It is certainly gratifying to learn your 'perfect willingness to write a third REPLY.' (?) I had no reason to hope for such condescension on your part, although my object in addressing you, was, in part, to draw you out. I thought that, possibly, friend Pope's explanation and correction might serve you in any emergency. Why not? If you deemed it a sufficient 'reply to the whole of my long article,' would it not serve equally well as a standing reply to all subsequent remarks which I might make? It was certainly very candid and comprehensive—qualities which, though you have 'never agreed to follow' them, would vastly improve your articles.

I did not charge you with having said any thing about the pretended love and union of the Church. I knew you had not—did not expect it of you—but, still, I took the liberty to mention it, as it constitutes a most important part of your 'mighty engine,' to wit—hypocrisy. It was my purpose, if possible, to say something to which friend Pope's article would be no reply, even in your estimation. I succeeded.

To my remark, 'Christianity never was designed to be shut up in a Church'—another blow aimed at your 'engine'—you would seem disposed to agree, though not with a very good grace. Alas, the 'engine'! You 'never said it was'! Did you never *think* it was? If not, what did you think of your 'mighty engine'?

'There are no set times and places, divinely appointed, to worship the Father in spirit and in truth.' Now, I charged, not you, but the Church, your 'mighty engine,' with teaching the opposite.

'All times, all places, equally belong to God.' Does the *Church* say this? Did I accuse *you* of having denied it? Your 'mighty engine' will be of little use, when such truths become thoroughly established.

'You 'never said that anti-slavery was not safe'; but, if you thought the Church would ever 'swallow it,' your faith in its safety had no foundation. You say, you 'declared in your first letter that anti-slavery was safe.' I did not see that declaration; nor did I see the remark, 'It is God's truth, and must prevail.' Nor did I see your distinct and unqualified condemnation of the Church, for its 'flagrant delinquency'; nor your statement that 'it was the more guilty, having the power to rid the land of slavery,' &c. &c., 'and yet refusing to exert it.' These (in so many words) were after-thoughts. But, how was anti-slavery to prevail? By being drawn into the 'vortex' of a corrupt Church? When the Church shall 'sweep slavery from the universe'—then anti-slavery will be *safe* 'in the vortex of the Church'! Is that the idea? Is that the great salvation? Would you *destroy* anti-slavery to *save* it? How can the Church 'sweep slavery from the universe,' when she dare not grapple with the demon, even in her *sanctum sanctorum*? Slavery now holds the Church securely. With all her 'power tremendous,' she cannot free herself. Think you the monster will release her, and let her use her broom? You had little cause to be offended with me for speaking my thought relative to the safety of anti-slavery, if it was your thought as well as mine. But, from the general tenor of your remarks, and in view of all the circumstances in the case, candor demands of me to say, that so far, during this controversy, it is very evident that you have not had at heart the safety of anti-slavery. That, I think, has been the least of your concern. Your object and aim has been altogether in another direction. You have had an eye, continually, to the safety of your 'mighty engine,' and nothing else. Or, why offended at my remark?

Monitus, I do not apprehend any danger to myself, even from the physical power of the Church. The time for 'holy wars,' the rack and faggot, has long since passed away—'gone with the years beyond the flood.' I view the Church as a lifeless incubus, pressing heavily upon the heaving heart of crushed humanity. I do not fear its living power—I only dread its lifeless weight. I would have that weight removed, that the great heart may beat freely.

It is a new idea, Monitus, for which you should have all the credit, 'refuting the position' of one man by an extract from another *Truth* is considered 'good authority for anti-slavery opinion.' *Sound logic* may be deemed pretty good evidence on the subject. Suppose that Wendell Phillips claims for the Church all the power which you and Albert Barnes claim? I deny that mighty power. Would you settle the question by vote? That wouldn't be fair argument. Whatever power Mr. Phillips may claim for the Church, he never has claimed infallibility for himself—has Albert Barnes? You may all three believe that the Church (speaking figuratively) 'has power to shake the nation,' to sift out the finest and richest of the talent and learning, and appropriate these to her own uses.' Can she shake herself? Can she remove a single spot of her foul leprosy? Men like Wendell Phillips may rouse the Church, perhaps, to momentary, partial consciousness; but, in an instant, she will fall into a sleep still deeper than before. The time consumed in waking her is wholly lost.

I said there were honest, true-hearted men, with living, breathing souls, still in the Church. These are palpable reflections. 'Ten righteous men' cannot 'save' that moral Sodom. Ten hundred cannot make 'these dry bones live.' Those good men and women resemble solitary spots of green in a boundless desert; or priceless pearls, cast here and there amid the general corruption of the Church. That they are there is little cause for boasting.

I called the Church a cage of unclean birds. The figure is a true one. Few 'birds of paradise' are there. Most of them are smitten with the pro-slavery malady. Moreover, that crime cannot be named, from the lowest, meanest pollution, to the blackest, foulest murder, which has not been perpetrated in the very bosom of the Church, and by professed followers of the pure and holy Jesus. The evil spirit is not yet 'starved out of the Church.' When that event happens, the Church herself will be starved out of existence. The unclean birds 'of prey' are still there, '*praying* for, and *preying* upon humanity.'

I called the Church the 'Synagogue of Satan.' Is it not? 'Deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked,' the title is not inapt. But, in that connection, I said nothing concerning either its power or its weakness. Admitting, however, that Satan is next to omnipotent, *in his way*, and, moreover, that his synagogue, the Church, is as mighty as he, what then? May such power be successfully employed in advancing the anti-slavery reform? Is this the power which is to 'sweep slavery from the universe'? Whatever potency Satan may have for evil, I never thought that he possessed much power for good. Till now, his power was never thought to be of the right sort to bless the world. That power will never propel the car of emancipation. If it ever move your 'mighty engine,' it will be in a wrong direction. I shall contend for a higher, holier power; a moral power, based on moral purity; the only power which can stand in the day of trial.

If the Church really possessed the mighty moral power which has been attributed to her—a power which can exist only as the outgrowth of moral purity and excellence—she would be impelled onward and upward, and would be as fearless and resistless in her course as the towering water-spout. But, does she move? No. The mighty deep, answering to the deep wants of humanity, is nowhere to be found within the precincts of the Church. Whenever any blessed enterprise, aiming at the redemption and elevation of mankind, has made its thrilling appeal to the Church, she has invariably been found deaf, sightless, speechless, heartless. Her talent has been taken from her, because of its utter uselessness in her possession. She never kissed the dew from the morning freshness of any great and glorious reform. She has ever proved less than an evening advocate, less than a nightly Nicodemus. Her paltry part has ever been to join the cry of triumph, after the battle has been fought, the victory won, by cleaner hands and purer hearts than hers. She cannot plead alack of knowledge. If she were strong in God, would she thus fear to move? Like Ephraim of old, she is 'joined to her idols.' 'Ichabod' is written on all her pillars and on all her altars.

'Tis even so—the hoary Church,
With all her pomp and pride,
At last must bow her haughty head—
An overwhelming tide
Will sweep her from the once strongholds
Where she securely stood;
Then freed humanity will find
THE BEAUTIFUL AND GOOD.'

MONITOR.

NATIONAL HYPOCRISY.

Grant us patience, just Heaven! For a parallel to American hypocrisy, where shall we look, in ancient or modern times? Of the Jewish nation, the prophet Isaiah boldly affirmed—'This is a rebellious people, lying children, that trust in oppression and perverseness, and stay thereon. . . . Wherefore saith the Lord, Forasmuch as this people draw near me with their mouth, and with their lips do honor me, but have removed their heart far from me, and their fear toward me is taught by the precept of men: therefore, behold, I will proceed to do a marvellous work and a wonder among this people, even a marvellous work and a wonder: for the understanding of their wise men shall perish, and the understanding of their prudent men shall be hid.' All this is even more applicable to this nation than it was to the Jewish.

We have collected together, and give below, some of the patriotic (!) demonstrations of sympathy for oppressed Hungary, which were made in various parts of the United States, while the conflict was raging between that country and Austria. Before perusing these articles, let the reader bear in mind that one-sixth portion of the American people are held in the chains of a despotism incomparably more dreadful than was ever experienced by the Hungarians—are hourly suffering all conceivable outrages upon their rights and liberties—are MARKETABLE COMMODITIES! Now commence:—

☞ A Hungarian Sympathy Meeting was held in Philadelphia recently. George M. Dallas presided, and addresses were made by General Walbridge, Col. Page, Gen. Smith, and Judges Kelley and Conrad. Resolutions expressing sympathy with the Republic of Hungary were adopted. Col. Forney read an address, invoking aid to the cause of Hungary, and calling upon our government to recognize her independence as a Republic.

George M. Dallas, who presided at this meeting, was the Vice President of the United States, under the administration of James K. Polk, and is as thoroughly pro-slavery as any slave-driver at the South. He has branded the anti-slavery movement as 'the new fanaticism,' and 'the fiend'—exulted that 'the Northern and Central Democrats have maintained the fight against abolition for years'—and declared, 'I am ready for unremitting and uncompromising war against a principle, whose mere enunciation in this country sounds in my ears like a tocsin to rebellion and treason to the Constitution'!! And this lick-spittle *sympathises* with the Hungarians!!

Observe, too, the eagerness manifested at this meeting to have the independence of Hungary acknowledged by this government, almost at the beginning of her struggle with Austria, reckless of all consequences and results; and then remember that the independence of Hayti and Liberia is not recognized by the government, solely on account of the complexion of their people. Again:—

Hungarian Meeting in Arkansas.—A meeting was held at Little Rock, Ark., on the 2d instant, by the Little Rock Branch of the Central Southern Association to promote the cause of Liberty in Europe. It was well attended, and a proposition was made that the members of the Association contribute ten cents each per month for the benefit of the Hungarians.

'To promote the cause of liberty in Europe,' by a monthly subscription, while there are probably forty or fifty thousand slaves clanking their chains on the soil of Arkansas! Inconsistency and effrontery so marvellous render language powerless to describe them. Again:—

☞ There was a fine meeting at Newark, N. J., on Wednesday evening of last week, to sympathize with the Hungarians. Chief Justice Hornblower presided, a spirit-stirring address was adopted, and it was resolved to send the proceedings to Hungary, with a handsome flag.

Should the slaves of the South rise to throw off an infinitely worse than Austrian yoke, would the citizens of Newark applaud them for the act, and send them a 'handsome flag' as a token of their sympathy? Again:—

☞ A Hungarian Sympathy Meeting has been held in Wilmington, Del., at which strong resolutions were passed, calling upon the U. S. Government to recognize the independence of Hungary, and a standing committee of thirty persons appointed, to call meetings, and attend to all matters connected with active sympathy for the Hungarian cause.

'Active sympathy' is very much needed in the cause of three millions of American bondmen, thousands of whom are crying for deliverance in this same State of Delaware! Again:—

Hungarian Meeting.—A very large meeting convened in the Park, New York, last week, to express the sympathy of the people with the Hungarians. Twenty thousand people were present, and they were organized at three separate stands, the first of which was occupied by the French and Italians, and was presided over by Gen. Avezzana. The second stand was occupied by Americans, and was presided over by ex-mayor Havemeyer, assisted by a large number of Vice-Presidents and Secretaries. The third stand was occupied by Germans, and we have not the names of their presiding officers. From each stand, strong resolutions were read, and approved amid shouts of applause. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed. There were a large number of speakers at each stand, and the meeting held to a late hour.

In the city of New York, the anti-slavery cause has been repeatedly mobbed, and the lives of those bold enough to avow themselves abolitionists put in imminent peril. Again:—

☞ The New Orleans Crescent remarks:—The glorious stand which the Romans have made against the assaults of the French and Neapolitan armies, entitles them to the sympathy as well as the admiration of all Americans. That sympathy we hope will be extended to them in a tangible and appreciable form. We are glad to learn that it is in contemplation to hold a meeting for the purpose of devising measures for supplying the Romans with arms, in which their troops are very deficient.

What if there should be an insurrection of the slaves in Louisiana, (who are more numerous than the white population in that State,) and the abolitionists at the North should hold a meeting for the purpose of devising measures for supplying them with arms! Ah! when it is our bull that gores the poor man's ox, it makes a wonderful difference! Again:—

☞ On Sunday night, with scarce twelve hours' notice, one of the largest public meetings we have seen assembled in this city for some time, was gathered at Canterbury's on Chartres street. The object of the meeting was to take the preliminary steps for the organization of a society, to exist as a permanent body, and, in conjunction with similar societies which have been organized throughout the United States, to correspond with the Republicans of Germany; to cheer them in their struggles, and afford them such substantial aid as can be extended. The larger portion of the meeting was composed of young and highly intelligent Germans, who manifested a degree of enthusiasm on the occasion, that showed how powerful was the spirit which moved their deep and reflective minds. In the great assemblage, were also citizens of every other origin, native and adopted, and they were scarcely less ardent than their German brethren in their demonstrations of sympathy with the Teuton in his struggles for freedom.—*N. O. Picayune.*

That the German population in this country should deeply sympathize with their native land in her struggle to be free is both natural and commendable; but for slave-breeders and slave-traffickers to pretend to feel interested in the success of the cause of liberty in Europe is utterly preposterous. Here are the proceedings of a public meeting held in Kentucky:—

From the Louisville, (Ky.) Examiner.

At a meeting of the citizens of Louisville, held in the Court House, Aug. 27, 1849, for the purpose of considering the condition of Hungary, Gen. W. S. Pilcher was called to the chair, and Hon. W. F. Bullock appointed Secretary.

After the Chairman had stated the object of the meeting, Mr. J. B. Baker moved that a committee be appointed to prepare resolutions for the consideration of the meeting;—

Whereupon, the following persons were appointed: Messrs. J. B. Baker, James Guthrie, Walker Morris, Noble Butler, Hon. Wm. Tompkins, and Hon. Henry Pirtle.

The committee reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were adopted unanimously:

Whereas, the despots of Austria and Russia have invaded Hungary to destroy her ancient Constitution and liberties, and crush the spirit of her gallant sons—

Resolved, That our warmest sympathies are enlisted on the side of Hungary, and that we bid her noble sons God speed, in the fullest confidence that they will be successful against all the efforts of the despot of Austria and of his brother of the North, that foe to the liberties of the world, the Czar of Russia.

Resolved, That it is our earnest hope, that the hand which the Russian tyrant has stretched out against Hungary may receive a shock that shall wither its power, and that the Czar may find all his armies insufficient to support his own tottering throne.

Resolved, That it is the duty of the government of the United States to recognize the present government of the people of Hungary; their king having abandoned the throne, and caused them to be invaded by foreign foes, who carry on a barbarous and savage war, shocking to Turks as well as Christians, against the constitutional independence of a people who are not in rebellion or revolution.

Resolved, That, as the occasion invites us to contemplate the general prospects of republicanism in Europe, we cannot withhold the expression of our disappointment on account of the attitude now held toward that great and holy cause by France, whose struggles for liberty called forth a warm expression of our sympathies a few months since.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be sent to the government of the Hungarian Republic, through its agent now in the city of New York.

On motion, the meeting adjourned, *sine die*.

W. S. PILCHER, *Chairman*.

W. F. BULLOCK, *Secretary*.

... those to be adopted in Kentucky —a State with a slave population of more than three hundred thousand—a State which has lately chosen a convention of delegates to revise the Constitution, every one of whom is in favor of perpetual slavery, and was elected on that ground! Surely, 'the despots of Austria and Russia' will make themselves merry over all such proceedings. But here is a notable case of patriotism:—

John Tyler.—This ex-President is yet in the land of the living. We had not heard or thought of him for months, when the Journal of Commerce, of Tuesday last, brought us a letter dated, 'Sherwood Forest, July 16, 1849,' and signed 'JOHN TYLER.' The letter is addressed to a gentleman in the city of New York, and discourses of the Hungarian struggle. He thinks our country ought to withdraw all diplomatic intercourse from those European nations that have taken sides with the oppressor. We think the 'Captain's' opinion is about right this time *per se.*—*Cleveland True Democrat.*

And who is John Tyler, but a Virginia slave-breeder—the man who presided at a public meeting in that State, at which resolutions were adopted, declaring that whoever should be detected in circulating anti-slavery publications in Virginia ought to be lynched on the spot—the man who, as acting President of the United States, accomplished the annexation of Texas for the express purpose of giving permanence, security and prosperity to the slave system! The indescribable hypocrite! And now for his hopeful son:—

☞ Robert Tyler, Esq., has a pathetic article in the Pennsylvanian, in favor of the immediate formation of an American league, to aid, with men and money, the Hungarians, Italians, and every other nation of Europe, against princes and aristocracy.

An American league, forsooth, to aid with men and money every rebellion against 'princes and aristocracy' in Europe! Here is chivalry, on a wholesale scale. Young Tyler grows 'pathetic,' while descanting on Hungarian and Italian wrongs; but no one is more earnest for eternizing chattel slavery at home than himself! The brazen-faced demagogue!

Here is a resolution, adopted at a public meeting held in Georgia, the most infernal of the slave States:—

Resolved, That we recognize among mankind in all ages and all countries, (except where parties may be hushed by absolute despotism,) two great parties in politics, to which all others may be reduced, viz: on the one hand, the party of special privilege and monopoly, *seeking unjust domination over their fellow-creatures*, through artful contrivances, and on the other, the party of equal rights to all, exclusive privilege to none; *binding the rich and poor together by the fraternal tie of political equality*—that repudiating the principle of the great Absolutist or Conservative party of Christendom, and sympathizing deeply with our Democratic brethren in Europe in their struggles for free government, we can but mourn for their defeats and rejoice in their triumphs.

At the same meeting, the following resolution was also adopted:—

Resolved, That we regard the passage of a law by the Congress of the United States, abolishing slavery or the slave trade in the District of Columbia, as a direct attack upon the institutions of the Southern States, to be resisted at every hazard.

These two resolutions ought to be sent to Nicholas of Russia and the Emperor of Austria for their special amusement.

But here we have another proposition to give military succor to struggling Hungary:—

Sympathy with the Hungarians.—A New York correspondent of the Washington Republic states that Lieut. Mayne Reid, distinguished for his gallantry in the Mexican war, is mustering a battalion of Hungarians and Germans, to take part in the continental war. It is thought that he will muster five hundred men.

This is the acme of human inconsistency. Engaging on this side of the Atlantic in a horribly wanton and wicked war for the extension of slavery by the subjugation of Mexico, and then mustering a battalion to fight the battles of liberty in Europe!!

The following was taken from the Washington Union:—

ROME AND HUNGARY.

'Who speaks for freedom?'

TO THE EDITORS OF THE UNION:

GENTLEMEN—Is it not meet that the citizens of this great republic should assemble to sympathise with those brave Romans and Hungarians, who are striving to be like us; and to express their indignation and reprobation of the tyrannical and most shameful efforts now being made by the French and Russians to subdue them to despotic rule?

Shall the city that bears the name of Washington be slow to move in the cause of human rights? Though Rome ere this may have fallen, and the plains of Hungary been saturated with the blood of her children, yet there may remain many whose hearts may be warmed and inspired with the expression of our sympathies.

Will none respond to this suggestion?

Most respectfully, &c.,

LAFAYETTE.

Now, remember, that the paper in which this appeared is, (1,) ferocious and unwearied in its hostility to the anti-slavery cause—is, (2,) in the constant practice of advertising men, women and children for sale 'in lots to suit purchasers,' and offering large rewards for the seizure of runway slaves—is, (3,) published in the District of Columbia, the head-quarters of the American slave-traffic, where are the slave prisons built by the money of the people of the United States, in accordance with a law of Congress! To the inquiry, 'Shall the city that bears the name of Washington be slow to move in the cause of human rights?' we answer that we hope not!—Let the good work be commenced by emancipating every slave in the city, and thus putting an end to the slave auctions, slave shambles, and slave coffles in the District!

DISSOLUTION OF THE UNION.

In the last number of his 'North Star,' Frederick Douglass, in giving a sketch of the proceedings of the Rhode Island Anti-Slavery Society, at its late annual meeting, (which he attended,) says—

A series of resolutions was on the table, involving the whole question of a dissolution of the Union. Those from the Business Committee affirmed the doctrine of disunion, and those from Mr. George L. Clarke were of an opposite character. It was evident to all that a reluctance was felt on the part of some of the Providence friends to have this subject discussed. Mr. Davis, a member of the State Assembly, and a member of the Rhode Island State Anti-Slavery Society, hoped that the subject would not be brought forward that evening. It was, to his mind, a question better suited to smaller meetings, composed entirely of abolitionists. After numerous remarks from various speakers as to the propriety of bringing forward the subject, it was agreed that each speaker should decide for himself which of the resolutions, or series of resolutions, should form the basis of remarks. The writer at once took the platform, and for about thirty minutes, opened the whole subject of disunion; whereupon Mr. Bradburn was called to his feet, and made one of the best speeches I ever heard against the doctrines of the American Anti-Slavery Society, on the subject of disunion. He spoke nearly an hour, and was rapturously applauded throughout. He evidently had the sympathy of the audience with him, and sat down with an air of triumph. But the triumph was short. Charles C. Burleigh ascended the platform, and proceeded to address the meeting for a time in a strain of convincing eloquence, not even alluding to the speech to which the audience had just listened. This was, for the most part, to clear away the meaningless and useless rubbish with which the great central question had been surrounded. He went from point to point with the speed and agility of an Arabian racer. First, he read the resolutions; second, he referred to the different aspects of the question to which they related; then gave a statement of the various points in their logical order. The audience was still. All had been laughter and pleasantry before—all was still now. On went the speaker. Truth had mounted her swiftest chariot. The great lessons of duty were made to shine like stars in the blue firmament. He at length halted, and took up a bit of paper; it was a paper containing the points of Mr. Bradburn's speech. One by one he took them up, turned them over, replied to, and triumphantly refuted them. Mr. Burleigh was several times interrupted by Mr. Bradburn, with questions and replies, but these formed no barrier to the iron strength of Burleigh's argument. They only called forth finer and brighter qualities of mind from the speaker than he had before displayed, and subjected the restless objector to more complete and disastrous defeats. Aside from the glorious truths vindicated, and my sincere interest in them, the debate, on intellectual grounds, was worth going the whole journey from Rochester to Providence to hear.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

THE CENSUS—COLORED POPULATION.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16, 1849.

The Board of Census had a sitting to-day, but owing to the absence of some of the members, no business was transacted.

A subject has come up before the Board at the suggestion of Hon. Mr. Clingman, of N. C., which seems to be of considerable importance. It is that of eliciting information with regard to a large portion of the 'colored population' known as mulattoes. Mr. Clingman a few days ago made a communication to Mr. Kennedy on the subject, from which I will make a few extracts. He opens as follows:

'I desire to call your attention to the importance of obtaining fuller and more accurate information than has hitherto been collected with reference to that portion of our population which is a mixture between the pure white and black races. I would therefore suggest to you the propriety of ascertaining not only the number of all such persons, whether free or slaves, but of presenting further inquiries. For example, let there be an inquiry as to the parents of such mulatto or mixed-blooded person. If they are ascertained to be white and black, there would be no need of further questions; but should the parents, or either of them, be of mixed blood, then direct an inquiry as to the grand parents, and so on, until, if practicable in every case, the pedigree should be traced to the individual white and black races. I would also recommend that in all cases of adult females of mixed blood, the number of children, if any, be stated. By adopting this mode of examination, we shall not only ascertain the number of persons of this description in the United States, but we would also be able to determine the length of their lives and their powers of reproduction, as compared with those of the pure races. * * * * * *

We might also determine whether from their numbers, they constitute such a per centage of our population as to lead in any given period to the destruction of the less numerous or black race. We should likewise be able to decide whether the mixture thus produced would be a permanent addition of an inferior grade to our population, or whether it would be totally extinguished for want of innate powers of reproduction, or by running in some instances into one of the original types so as to exhibit no traces of the other.'

Mr. Clingman's suggestion, to a certain extent, will, I understand, be carried out by the Board.

From the Newcastle (Eng.) Guardian of Nov. 10.

REFORM SOIREE IN NEWCASTLE.

On Monday evening, a *soiree* was given in the Music Hall of this town to George Thompson, Esq., M. P., who, with Sir Joshua Walmsley, M. P., has been attending public meetings in this district as a deputation from the National Parliamentary and Financial Reform Association. His honorable and esteemed colleague was unable to attend, private business having called him to the neighborhood of Chesterfield on the preceding Saturday. Tea was provided by Mr. Burton, of Pilgrim street, in a style that did great credit to his establishment. The Newcastle and Gateshead Choral Society, under the leadership of Mr. Pyburn, cheerfully gave their gratuitous services on the occasion, and contributed in no small degree to the enjoyment of the evening.

Pursuant to previous arrangement, RALPH WALTERS, Esq., presided, and opened the proceedings with an excellent speech, in the course of which he enforced the necessity of financial Reform, and adverted to the previous struggles in which Mr. Thompson had been engaged, and which had ended triumphantly.

Mr. JOHN BENSON proposed a sentiment expressive of approbation of the objects of the National Parliamentary and Financial Reform Association, and thanks to Mr. Hume, Mr. Cobden, and their coadjutors in the cause. He prefaced the sentiment by various appropriate observations, which were exceedingly well received by the audience.

Mr. SIMPSON then sung 'The world is on the move,' and the Chairman introduced that distinguished advocate of Reform, George Thompson, Esq., M. P.

Mr. THOMPSON, on rising, was received with loud and enthusiastic applause. After a few introductory observations, he said: I have no wish to take up any cause at any time, except when it is unpopular. Hitherto I have been but a mere pioneer, one with a mattock and spade, trying in a feeble but earnest way to usher into being thoughts and principles ordained to set the world right, and restore the pyramid standing on its apex, to its base; and I feel that I am embarked in a cause something like this at the present time. In every town there are a few earnest, sincere, and independent minds—men who ask not what is fashionable, or what is expedient, or what is convenient or what is profitable, but what is right. (Applause.) There are others, who, before they come to a meeting, will enquire what does our party think of the movement—is Lord John or Sir Robert with it—how will it affect our standing in London—what do they say at the Reform Club—shall we be able to get cadetships at the India House, or tide-waiterships at the Treasury—shall we be exalting ourselves higher in local position, acinieving more influence, or coming down from the elevation we have scaled, and found amid fustian jackets and hard hands instead of rustling silks and broadcloth coats? Fear not, they'll be with us by and by. (Hear, hear.) You do the honorable work of bringing down the hills and exalting the valleys, smoothing the path and getting up the steam, and they'll step into a first class carriage and be the loudest to huzza at the end, ready to say with Richard in the play, 'Alone I did it.' (Laughter and applause.)

[Mr. Thompson proceeded, at great length, to show under what monstrous burdens, inequalities and oppressions the people of England, especially the working classes, are laboring, with particular reference to taxation and the elective franchise.]

A missionary goes to some island in the Pacific; he opens the New Testament, and reads lessons of equity, justice, and truth. The heathen convert asks from whence he came, and is informed from Christian England. Happy for him if he lives in blissful ignorance of the peculiarities of our country; if he does not learn that the people pay twenty-eight millions a-year, the mere interest of a debt contracted by slaughter—that twenty millions have been spent yearly during thirty-five years of peace, in preparing for war and the maintenance of warlike establishments—that if he were to take the wings of the wind, or travel by steam over the waves, the first object he met with on approaching our sea-girt island, would be the frowning battlements of a fortress, the first person ashore a soldier in a red coat, the first floating monster a line of battle ship—engines and men appointed for works of destruction. Why, sir, the history of our national taxation is a stupendous monument to our practical atheism. Talk of infidelity! This is the monument of the nation's infidelity. Instead of exercising faith and trust in God, it blindly, madly, recklessly, guilty plunges into enormous debts on the altar of God here, and heaping ingots on the altar of Moloch there. (Cheers.) How was the money spent? In the war with America. Was that a just or necessary war—was it right to fit out armaments to level the cities, mangle the bodies, and take the life-blood of those whose origin, complexions, names, literature, aspirations, hopes and destinies, were one with our own? Had the people been represented, would it have been so? (Hear, hear.) Would a stubborn monarch or a corrupt minister have commenced or continued that war? Was the Continental war just and necessary? Had the voice of reason been heard, would the war have been undertaken? And if the people had prevented those wars, they would have prevented the debt, and that atrocious robbery which seems to have become fashionable—namely, mortgaging the honor of posterity for millions contracted in wicked acts while we live. (Cheers.) How does the money go? We spend four millions on the colonies in addition to the cost of sundry bishops, every now and then quickly shipped off. Did the colonies thank us for all this? Does every packet bring over expressions of gratitude for our paternal care? On the contrary, they are constantly spitting in the face of the old woman. (Laughter.) Ceylon is in a state of incipient rebellion, and just out of actual rebellion. A lord has been amusing himself there by hanging up priests in their sacerdotal robes, so that from Candy to the sea, the people hate and loathe the name of the English. Are we better off at the Cape? Why there, Sir Harry Smith does not know what to do, and a missionary of our own name is preaching rebellion. Better in Jamaica, Guiana, Malta—where a governor dare not give shelter to unfortunate refugees from the banks of the Danube and the Tiber. I am no advocate of war; but when men are struggling, my sympathies must be with the right, and I trust that when the noble-minded Kossuth lands, (immense cheers,) such a reception will be given to the patriot as will rebuke a certain noble lord who addressed a letter to a certain member of parliament, saying that the governor of a certain colony did quite right in sending Italian refugees from its shores. (Loud applause.)

You have heard what the government spend in the African blockade. No man will accuse me of indifference to the interests of the slave, and I fearlessly say that a grosser job was never perpetrated than that of keeping a squadron on the coast of Africa. A million a-year is spent that the Hon. Captain Denman and my Lord Lapdog may walk the quarter-deck, receive pay and get blood-money for every man they capture on the high seas. (Applause.)

* * * * *

Before the present Parliament, seventeen or eighteen offers were made to me to stand, but I scarcely looked into one in which something had not to be done. We want to put an end to this, by making constituencies too numerous to be corrupted, and too independent to submit to the dictation of any individual. (Cheers.) Finally, we ask for this measure as one of atonement for wrongs done to the working classes aforetime—as a healing, reconciling, and cementing measure. Some of them who are called Chartists have been angry. Well, never find fault with a man for being angry, until you have paid him what you owe him. 'What an insolent fellow,' says the man who has had three years' credit to the injured tradesman who calls for his bill, 'a very insolent fellow—Tom, shew him out of the hall.' Yes, a man will be ill-bred to those who have clutched what belongs to him. (Cheers.) And we must not say hard things of the Chartists while chafing under a sense of wrong. They ought to grumble, only let them grumble constitutionally. (Applause.) Let it be a war of words and opinions, let it be an elemental war of words; and I say to the Chartists, never rest till your claims are heard. (Cheers.) I would add to the considerations I have endeavored to urge of right, reason, morality, and reconciliation, that of safety. Things cannot go on as they have done. The working classes have held out the right hand of fellowship; they come to our meetings not with the apple of discord, but with the 'olive branch of peace.' He thanked them for this, and entreated the middle classes to co-operate with them for attaining their rights. He urged the men of progress whenever another election shall occur, not to be deterred from acting as they thought proper, by the cry of dividing the liberal interest—let them have a voice in the matter themselves, remembering that party is the madness of the few to the injury of the many. After adverting to the origin of the present movement and its successful progress hitherto, the honorable gentleman concluded thus: I can assure you the men who have taken up this cause have done so disinterestedly; those who have left their homes, domestic enjoyment and ease, have done so from a strong conviction that it was their duty to do it. I can honestly say that I was impelled into this work by the conviction that it was time for me to undertake another, and I hope the last agitation in my life; for having struggled for the personal liberty of my brethren in bonds in foreign countries, I did think I should not be slow to identify myself with the cause of political liberty among my own countrymen (Cheers.) With regard to practical measures, he urged the meeting to become members of the Freehold Land Society, observing that no franchise is so valuable as self-enfranchisement, and to support the cause which he had advocated by forming an auxiliary in this town for carrying out its safe, practical, and just objects.

(The honorable member resumed his seat amidst loud and rapturous cheering.)

KOSSUTH'S ADDRESS TO HIS COUNTRY.

The following is the farewell address of Kossuth to his country, written at Orsova:

Farewell, my beloved country! Farewell, land of the Magyar! Farewell, thou land of sorrow! I shall never more behold the summit of thy mountains. I shall never again give the name of my country to that cherished soil where I drank from my mother's bosom the milks of justice and liberty. Pardon, oh! pardon him who is henceforth condemned to wander far from thee, because he combatted for thy happiness. Pardon one who can only call free that spot of thy soil where he now kneels with a few of the faithful children of conquered Hungary! My last looks are fixed on my country, and I see thee overwhelmed with anguish. Thy plains are covered with blood, the redness of which pitiless destruction will change to black, the emblem of mourning for the victories thy sons have gained over the sacrilegious enemies of thy sacred soil.

How many grateful hearts have sent their prayers to the throne of the Almighty! How many tears have gushed from their very depth to implore pity! How much blood has been shed to testify that the Magyar idolises his country, and that he knows how to die for it! And yet, land of my love, thou art in slavery! From thy very bosom will be forged the chain to bind all that is sacred, and to aid all that is sacrilegious. O Almighty Creator, if thou lovest thy people, to whom thou didst give victory under our heroic ancestor, Arpad,* I implore thee not to sink them into degradation. I speak to thee, my country, thus from the abyss of my despair, and whilst yet lingering on the threshhold of thy soil. Pardon me that a great number of thy sons have shed their blood for thee on my account. I pleaded for thee, I hoped for thee, even in the dark moment when on thy brow was written the withering word 'Despair.' I lifted my voice in thy behalf when men said, 'Be thou a slave.' I girt the sword about my loins, and I grasped the bloody plume, even when they said, 'Thou art no longer a nation on the soil of the Magyar.'

Time has written thy destiny on the pages of thy story in yellow and black letters—Death. The Colossus of the North has set his seal to the sentence. But the glowing iron of the East shall melt that seal.

For thee, my country, that has shed so much blood, there is no pity; for does not the tyrant eat his bread on the hills formed of the bones of thy children?

The ingrate whom thou hadst fattened with thy abundance, he rose against thee; he rose against thee, the traitor to his mother, and destroyed thee utterly. Thou has endured all; thou hast not cursed thy existence for in thy bosom, and far above all sorrow, hope has built her nest.

Magyars! turn not aside your looks from me, for at this moment mine eyes flow with tears for you, for the soil on which my tottering steps still wander is named Hungary.

My country, it is not the iron of the stranger that hath dug thy grave; it is not the thunder of fourteen nations, all arrayed against thee, that hath destroyed thee; and it is not the fifteenth nation, traversing the Carpathians, that has forced thee to drop thy arms. No! Thou hast been betrayed; thou hast been sold, my country; thy death sentence has been written, beloved of my heart, by him whose virtue, whose love for thee I never dared to doubt. Yes! in the fervor of my boldest thoughts, I should have almost as soon doubted of the existence of the Omnipotent as have believed that he could ever be a traitor to his arms. I had but a little space before deposited the power of our great country, which he swore to defend, even to the last drop of his heart's blood, He hath done treason to his mother; for the glitter of gold hath been for him more seductive than that of the blood shed to save his country. Base gain had more value in his eyes than his country, and his God has abandoned him, as he had abandoned his God for his allies of hell.

Magyars! Beloved companions, blame me not for having cast mine eyes upon this man, and for having given to him my place. It was necessary, for the people had bestowed on him their confidence; the army loved him, and he obtained a power of which I myself would have been proud. And nevertheless, this man has belied the confidence of the nation, and has repaid the love of the army with hatred. Curse him, people of the Magyars! Curse the breast which did not first dry up before it gave him its milk I idolize thee, O thou most faithful of the nations of Europe, as I idolise the liberty for which thou hast proudly and bravely combatted. The God of liberty will never efface thee from his memory. Mayest thou be forever blest!

My principles have not been those of Washington, nor yet my acts those of Tell. I desired a free nation—free as man cannot be made but by God. And thou art fallen; faded as the lily, but which in another season puts forth its flowers still more lovely than before. Thou art dead—for hath not thy winter come on? But it will not endure so long as that of thy companion under the frozen sky of Siberia. No! Fifteen nations have dug thy tomb. But the host of the sixteenth will come to save thee. Be faithful as thou hast been to the present. Conform to the holy counsels of the Bible. Lift up thy heart in prayer for the departed; but do not raise thine own hymn until thou hearest the thunders of the liberating people echo along thy mountains, and bellow in the depths of thy valleys.

Farewell, beloved companions! Farewell, comrades!—countrymen! May the thought of God, and may the angels of liberty for ever be with you! Do not curse me. You may well be proud, for have not the lions of Europe risen from their lairs to crush the rebels? I will proclaim you to the civilized world as heroes; and the cause of an heroic people will be cherished by the freest nation of the earth—the freest of all free people!

Farewell, thou land dyed with the blood of the brave! Guard those red marks—they will one day bear testimony on thy behalf.

And thou, farewell, O youthful monarch of the Hungarians! Forget not that my nation is not destined for thee. Heaven inspires me with the confidence that the day will dawn when it shall be proved to thee, even on the ruined walls of Buda.

May the Almighty bless thee, my beloved countrymen!

Believe, Hope, and Love!

* The Arpad alluded to by Kossuth is the celebrated chief or khan of the Hungarians who when driven with his tribes from the banks of the Volga, towards the end of the ninth century, settled on the Theiss, and, as the ally of the Emperor Arnould, beat the Moravians in the year 895. Under the weak rule of the son of Arnould, Lewis, surnamed the Child, he became master of Panonia, which the Hungarians have since then kept possession of. Arpad gave his name to a Hungarian dynasty which began with St. Stephen in 997, and which kept the throne till the death of Andrew III. in 1301. This race of kings is known as the Arpades.

☞ Father Mathew is becoming decidedly unpopular. His refusal to fellowship with Garrison has lost him the sympathy of the anti-slavery public; his manner of speaking of the 'paltry pension' allowed him by the British government has created enemies in England; his refusal to address the people in several places, and his devotion to Catholicism, have alienated many temperance men, and lastly, from the following item, he seems to be in bad odor at the South.

Judge Lumpkin, President of the State Temperance Society of Georgia, has written a long letter revoking the invitation previously given to Father Mathew, to visit that State.

This uncourteous act has doubtless some connection with slavery. A want of firm and consistent conduct, on the part of the reverend father, is doubtless the cause of his sudden decline in popularity.—*Portland Transcript.*

FATHER MATHEW IN GEORGIA.

From the Temperance Banner.

TO THE FRIENDS OF TEMPERANCE IN GEORGIA:

In obedience to the mandate of the State Temperance Convention, assembled at Marietta last summer, I, as its organ, tendered to Rev. Theobald Mathew a cordial invitation to visit this State in furtherance of the object of his mission to this country. He promptly returned a favorable answer, promising, as soon as circumstances would permit, to designate the time of his arrival. This communication was made public through the columns of the press generally.

About the first of September, one of our newspapers was placed in my hands by a friend, containing an account of an interview between Mr. Mathew and Wm. Lloyd Garrison, and other leading abolitionists at the North. It seems he was invited by these mischief-makers to attend the anniversary celebration of the emancipation of slavery in the British West India Islands—and being piqued at his refusal, they brought forth and published a circular, purporting to have been addressed by the late Mr. O'Connell, Father Mathew, and some 70,000 inhabitants of Ireland, to Irishmen and Irishwomen in America, calling upon them, by their love for their native country, and every consideration calculated to stimulate their zeal and nerve their resolution, to 'unite with the abolitionists, and to never cease their efforts until perfect liberty be granted to every inhabitant of this country, the black man as well as the white.' The following is a copy of this document:—[Here follows the address.]

This circular was republished in the Athens Banner of Aug. 30, 1849.

I immediately addressed to Father Mathew a letter, enclosing a copy of this highly objectionable paper, and requested to be informed whether or not it was genuine—and if so, whether he cherished the sentiments there embodied? Adding, that it was my decided conviction, that his capacity for usefulness at the South would depend upon his answer to these questions. I have deemed it due to myself and to you, to publish this communication:—

ATHENS, Sept. 4, 1849.

REV. AND DEAR SIR,—Your favorable response to the invitation of the Temperance Convention of Georgia to visit our State, caused a throb of joy to thrill through every heart. All looked forward with delightful anticipation to the time when we should take by the hand, and welcome in our midst, the friend of humanity and deliverer of his countrymen from the most galling servitude that ever cursed our race. In the full fruition of these happy hopes, the following document has found its way into our newspapers, purporting to be a circular addressed by the late Mr. O'Connell and yourself, together with 70,000 other inhabitants of Ireland, calling upon 'Irishmen and Irishwomen' in this country, by all their memories of their native land, to cling to the abolitionists in America, and to unite with them to put an end to slavery here, by all peaceable means in their power. Duty to you, sir, duty to ourselves, and to the common enterprise in which we are embarked, constrain me to bring this publication to your notice, and to inquire respectfully whether or not it be genuine; and if so, to ask whether you still cherish the same sentiments which are there embodied? And to say to you, in all candor, that on your answer to these interrogatories will depend your capacity for usefulness at the South. Justice to our families, our firesides, every thing dear to us, forbid that we should call any man brother who unites with our enemies in waging an unprovoked and most relentless warfare upon our hearths and homes, our peace and prosperity.

I will only add, in conclusion, that the pain which I feel in making this communication is greatly aggravated by the consciousness that it is calculated to inflict a wound on a generous heart, which I would most gladly shield at any sacrifice, save that of the great interests involved in this matter. I am, &c.

After waiting one month, I received a very brief reply, which being marked 'Private,' I was not at liberty to make public without permission from the writer. In the meantime, I had learned that several temperance associations in the State had passed resolutions revoking the invitation which had been given—so far as they were parties to it. These proceedings were politely withheld, when it was ascertained an inquiry had been instituted by me concerning this matter.

Under these circumstances, I wrote again without delay to Father Mathew. A copy of this letter is also herewith submitted to the public:—

ATHENS, Oct. 12, 1849.

REV. AND DEAR SIR,—I received, a few days since, your favor of the 20th ult., and am constrained to say to you, in candor, that, in my humble judgment, it fails entirely to obviate the difficulty which I suggested in my communication of the 4th of September. It neither denies the genuineness of the objectionable document to which your attention was called, nor intimates any change on your part in the sentiments embodied in the O'Connell Circular. This being the case, the opinion expressed by me remains unaltered—namely, that a visit by you to the South, under the circumstances, would be productive of evil, and nothing but evil, to the temperance cause.

Your letter of acceptance of the invitation tendered you by me, as the authorized agent and organ of the State Temperance Convention, having been published in our papers, it will become indispensably necessary to give publicity to the subsequent correspondence which has taken place between us. I must, therefore, ask of you to remove the injunction of privacy imposed in your very brief reply of the 30th ult.; unless you shall see fit to reconsider the matter, and to make such explanation, if it be in your power, as will be satisfactory to our people.

May I ask of you the favor to forward me, if in your power, the publication to which you refer, giving an account of the interview between Mr. Garrison and yourself? It may possibly supply the apparent omissions in your reply.

Please let me hear from you as early as may comport with your convenience, and believe me, most respectfully, &c.

This letter, in order to insure its speedy as well as safe delivery, was enclosed to a friend in Boston, who, under date of the 9th of October, writes me that it was sent immediately to the hotel of Father Mathew. Up to the present time, no answer has been received. From a private communication from South Carolina, and a paragraph in one of the newspapers of this State, I infer that his visit South will not probably be much longer delayed. I will only add, that, should any thing transpire to change the aspect of this affair, and to present this unguarded act of this distinguished philanthropist in a more favorable light than it now appears, I shall consider it due to justice to make it public. And it will afford me infinitely more pleasure to perform this duty than the present painful task, which, nevertheless, seems to be imperatively demanded by the necessities of the case.

Under these circumstances, with a clear comprehension, I trust, of the responsibility thus incurred, and with the most profound regret as to the miscarriage of our hopes, I herewith, so long as I have the power, at least, and with the hearty concurrence and approval of the Executive Committee of the Convention, withdraw the invitation so cordially and sincerely offered. Viewing our cause as we do, as the chief hope of man, we must not permit it to be wounded in the house of its friends. We will welcome no one, knowingly, among us, who fraternizes himself, or encourages others to do so, with a faction which would recklessly shiver the Union into fragments, which would reek its unhallowed hands red as crimson in human blood—which, in a word, seems to combine in one mass all the worst elements of thought, action and feeling peculiar to our troublous times.

And let not the friends of our noble enterprise be discouraged. It will triumph gloriously. It is the cause of suffering and helpless women and children. It is the cause of the hard working mechanic, who, but for the habit of intemperance, might educate his children to fill the first stations in our happy country. It is the cause of the poor of this world, the food and raiment of many of whom are dependent upon its success. It is the cause of the Church, which for ages was grieved and afflicted by drunken ministers and members. It is the cause of the Republic. Our liberty was achieved by a sober soldiery. Self-government can be maintained and perpetuated only by a sober people.

And my word for it, such a cause rests not on sand. It is built upon a rock. Israel passed over Jordan, and, triumphing over all her enemies, took possession of Canaan without Moses. Temperance shall stand and be established in the earth! though she may seem for awhile to be without helper or friend. Her lights may disappear—her leaders may prove treacherous or be removed—her enemies may rejoice, and announce by their mad shouts that the reform is dead—but God is in this work, and temperance will yet become co-extensive with the world.

Respectfully,

JOS. HENRY LUMPKIN.

Milledgeville, Nov. 5, 1849.

The Liberator.

BOSTON, DECEMBER 7, 1849.

No Union with Slaveholders!

THE CAUSE OF PEACE.

In our last number, we mentioned that a meeting had been held in the Tremont Temple, in this city, to welcome the delegates from this State to the Peace Congress at Paris, on their safe return, and to hear from the lips of those delegates such statements respecting that Congress as they might think proper to make; but we had not room for any comments. We cannot, however, let that meeting pass without offering a few friendly criticisms upon it.

For a reception meeting—especially as ELIHU BURRITT was to make his first appearance in the city since his return from Europe, and in view of the fact that not the slightest popular odium attaches itself to the cause of peace as presented by the Peace Congress—the attendance was surprisingly small, and indicated how general is the apathy which prevails on this subject in the community. As Mr. Burritt had recently witnessed a series of meetings in England, convened for a similar purpose, which were thronged to excess and full of enthusiasm, the contrast thus presented must have been very chilling to him. When the delegates made their appearance on the platform at the Temple, (himself among the number,) there were no signs of personal appreciation on the part of the audience, not even of personal recognition! The icy stillness that prevailed was enough to disconcert or disheartен bolder men than those who were about to address the assembly; and this continued nearly through the whole of the proceedings. Towards the close, some magnetic warmth was imparted by Mr. Burritt, who was well received as he came forward to make the last speech.

There were some striking incongruities attending this exhibition, which we feel constrained to point out; though we know how distasteful is the task of rebuking those who are professedly engaged in promoting so sacred an enterprise. Of one thing we feel certain—that no great radical reform can be successful where there is a compromise of principle, or a disposition manifested to 'dance attendance' on archbishops, doctors of divinity, statesmen and politicians, or a living down of a good theory by a bad or inconsistent practice. The opponents of every such reform are generally quick-sighted, and easily detect any aberrations from the strict line of rectitude on the part of its advocates or adherents. If they perceive glaring inconsistencies of conduct—that opposition to a given institution or custom is rather a sentiment than a principle—that the practice is at war with the profession—they readily come to the conclusion, that the object contended for is nothing more than a hobby, and that philanthropy is little better than a trade. Perfection is neither expected nor demanded, but consistency is looked for among those who stand forth as the advocates of reform. Morally, little is gained by blowing hot and cold with the same breath—by building up with one hand, and pulling down with the other. He who would expel drunkenness from the world must not be a moderate tippler, nor sanction a habit which legitimately leads to intoxication. He who would abolish slavery must not be a slaveholder, nor authorize others to enslave. So, he who would promote peace on earth, to the utter extinction of war, must not be a warrior, nor swear to sustain an army and navy, nor consent that any body of men shall have power to declare war at their discretion. When all propriety is outraged in conduct, who will be listened to as a teacher? The propriety of these reflections will be seen in the sequel.

First—observe the glaring discrepancy between precept and practice, in the appointment of the chairman at the peace meeting at the Temple! Who was he? a gentleman of great respectability, it is true—one who has filled many important offices of trust—an ex-mayor of the city of Boston—but still, so military in his taste as to have been placed at the head of the military committee in the Legislature—*Col.* Josiah Quincy, Jr.! Why invite such a man to preside at such a meeting, except to prove how very superficial and how utterly paradoxical is the present peace movement? When was Col. Quincy ever known to espouse the cause of peace? Only three or four weeks prior to this demonstration at the Temple, he presided at a Whig meeting in Faneuil Hall, and offered the following resolution:—

'Resolved, That the Whigs of Massachusetts, here in Faneuil Hall assembled, do most cordially bear their testimony to the distinguished ability and patriotism of the administration of Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR. Our President is one whom all good men delight to honor, and has no warmer friends than the Whigs of Massachusetts, and they will sustain him and his administration with their *hearts*, their *voices*, and their *votes!*'

This adulatory resolution, in reference to a man whose life has been spent in the camp, in killing and destroying his fellow-creatures, in hunting down the Florida Indians with bloodhounds, and finally, in prosecuting against Mexico the most diabolical war on record, was passed (according to the Courier) 'with one universal shout of approbation, and General Taylor's name was honored with three hearty cheers'! It was not, therefore, because he had any scruples on the subject of war, or felt any special interest in the arbitration of international disputes, that Colonel Quincy was solicited to preside at the peace meeting under consideration. What was the motive, then, that led to this strange choice? Obviously, the low one of worldly policy—of presenting to the country at large a respectable front—of avoiding the imputation of 'fanaticism,' 'ultraism,' and the like. We can imagine no other, desirous as we are of being charitable in judgment. If the abolitionists should elect a slaveholder, or an apologist for slaveholders, to preside at their meeting—or if the Washingtonians should call to the chair a 'moderate drinker' or distiller—it would not be more inconsistent, or more ludicrous, or more reprehensible, than the election of Col. Quincy to preside at a peace meeting.

After some general, non-committal remarks by the chairman, Amasa Walker, Esq. was called to address the assembly, as one of the delegates to the Peace Congress. Mr. Walker has recently been elected to the Senate in this State from Worcester county, on the 'coalition' ticket, which is a proof that he has lost nothing of worldly reputation or preferment by his mode of advocating the peace enterprise—that his opposition to war is regarded chiefly as an ebullition of harmless sentimentalism—and that his moral standard, on this subject, is practically no higher than that of the masses generally. He can take his seat in the Senate only on condition of taking an oath to support the Constitution of Massachusetts, and also that of the United States. In the former is the following article:—

VII. The Governor of this Commonwealth, for the time being, shall be the commander in chief of the army and navy, and of all the military forces of the State, by sea and land; and shall have full power, by himself, or by any commander, or other officer or officers, from time to time, to train, instruct, exercise and govern the militia and navy; and, for the special defence and safety of the Commonwealth, to assemble in martial array, and put in warlike posture, the inhabitants thereof, and to lead and conduct them, and with them to encounter, repel, resist, expel and pursue, by force of arms, as well by sea as by land, within or without the limits of this Commonwealth, and also to kill, slay and destroy, if necessary, and conquer, by all fitting ways, enterprises and means whatsoever, all and every such person and persons as shall, at any time hereafter, in a hostile manner, attempt or enterprise the destruction, invasion, detriment, or annoyance of this Commonwealth; and to use and exercise, over the army and navy, and over the militia in actual service, the law martial, in time of war or invasion, and also in time of rebellion, declared by the legislature to exist, as occasion shall necessarily require; and to take and surprise, by all ways and means whatsoever, all and every such person or persons, with their ships, arms, ammunition and other goods, as shall, in a hostile manner, invade, or attempt the invading, conquering, or annoying this Commonwealth; and that the governor be intrusted with all these and other powers, incident to the offices of captain general and commander in chief, and admiral, to be exercised agreeably to the rules and regulations of the constitution, and the laws of the land, and not otherwise.

Read that article over again, and mark its revengeful and murderous spirit! See what it imposes on the Governor of the Commonwealth, as part of his official duties in case of foreign 'detriment' or 'annoyance'! How can any man, who is in principle opposed to all war, swear to support an instrument which provides for the whole war system as essential to the safety of the State? And yet Mr. Walker is a member of the Peace League, and has subscribed to the following sweeping pledge:—

PLEDGE. Believing all war to be inconsistent with the spirit of Christianity, and destructive of the best interests of mankind, I do hereby pledge myself never to enlist or enter any army or navy, or to yield any *voluntary* support or sanction to the preparation for or prosecution of any war, by whomsoever or for whatsoever purpose declared or waged. And I do hereby associate myself with all persons, of whatever country, condition, or color, who have signed, or shall hereafter sign, this pledge, in a 'LEAGUE OF UNIVERSAL BROTHERHOOD;' whose object shall be to employ all legitimate and moral means for the abolition of all war, and all the spirit, and all the manifestations of war, throughout the world; for the abolition of all restrictions upon international correspondence and friendly intercourse, and of whatever else tends to make enemies of nations, or prevent their fusion into one peaceful brotherhood; for the abolition of all institutions and customs which do not recognize and respect the image of God and a human brother in every man, of whatever name, color, or condition of humanity.

This, in our judgment—if it has any meaning—covers the most 'ultra' ground of non-resistance; certainly, it sanctions no war, even in self-defence. But what says the Constitution of the United States, which Mr. Walker is ready to swear to uphold? Read and learn:—

'SEC. 2. The President shall be commander in chief of the army and navy of the United States, and of the militia of the several States, when called into the actual service of the United States.'

'SEC. 8. The Congress shall have power:—To declare war, grant letters of marque and reprisal, and make rules concerning captures on land and water:—To raise and support armies; but no appropriation of money to that use shall be for a longer term than two years:—To provide and maintain a navy:—To make rules for the government and regulation of the land and naval force:—To provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections, and repel invasions:—To provide for organizing, arming and disciplining the militia, and for governing such part of them as may be employed in the service of the United States, reserving to the States, respectively, the appointment of the officers, and the authority of training the militia, according to the discipline prescribed by Congress.'

Thus, the rightfulness of war, *at the discretion of Congress*, (i. e. of a majority of that body,) is conceded to the fullest extent, in terms, and in the most deliberate and comprehensive manner! In fact, the war power is made organic and constitutional. He who will sanction such a Constitution, and support such a government, may possibly persuade himself, and induce others to believe, that he is opposed to war; but he can make no impression on us.

Mr. Walker proceeded to describe the civilities and honors that were bestowed on the foreign delegates to the Congress by the French government—how no passports were required of those delegates, and how their luggage was allowed to pass through the French custom-house without examination, and how the fountains at Versailles were played at great cost by the government for their special gratification, and how gracious was Louis Napoleon in granting an interview, and how splendid was the reception given to them by De Tocqueville, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, in his official capacity—&c. &c. But he said nothing about the cowardly and despotic requirement of the French government, in advance, that the Peace Congress should say nothing about France, or in reference to the affairs of Europe. The humiliating pledge was given, and the despotic requirement complied with; so that there was no discussion of principles, no application of them to existing governments, by that body. Every delegate went with a gag in his mouth, and was tolerated only on that condition. As it respects the freedom of speech and of the press, and the right of the people to assemble peaceably to consider their grievances, the despotism of Louis Napoleon is as absolute as was that of Louis Philippe No wonder that, in view of the servile spirit of the Peace Congress, he was willing to shower his civilities upon the delegates; but for them to return, and make a parade of what gives an air of burlesque to their whole proceedings, and what really makes them ridiculous, is truly amazing.

Let us suppose an analogous case—that those who are desirous for the universal triumph of Protestantism should call a Protestant Congress at Rome; that the Pope should consent to its being held in that city, only on the condition that in the discussions, no allusions should be made to Papal affairs; that this condition should be complied with; that, in consequence of such compliance on the part of the Episcopalian, Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist delegates, at the close of their deliberations the Pope and the Cardinals should bestow extraordinary honors upon them, and treat them as a privileged body; how much would Popery have to fear from Protestantism so facile and abstract as this? Or, imagine an Anti-Slavery Congress held in Charleston, S. C., on the same degrading condition with regard to the Slave Power and the affairs of the South; and at the termination of its sessions, that the authorities should give the anti-slavery delegates a grand entertainment, and extend to them unusual privileges; would such a Congress be likely to put in serious jeopardy the slave system?

We feel strong moral displeasure in view of the readiness of those who made the arrangements for holding the Peace Congress at Paris, to promise in behalf of that body, obedience to the impudent restrictions imposed on the conscience, heart and tongue, by the French government. Better that the Congress should not have been held, or held in the most obscure village in England or America. No stipulations should have been entered into with a government having a standing army of half a million men, a large and growing navy, and a crushed and suffering population. To all such governmental interference, the followers of the Prince of Peace have but one answer to give:—'Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye!' It must not be disguised, but boldly avowed—the peace movement, in its radical character, is in direct and uncompromising antagonism to all the existing governments of the world, whether despotic, monarchical, or republican, for these all agree in the principle and practice of war; and, therefore, to make it conform either to the demand or the request of any of these governments is essentially to impair its efficiency. The attempt to propitiate a war-making Church and State is criminal; these in every land must first be actively arrayed against the divine cause of peace, before it can make essential progress.

The War Spirit of the world is Leviathan, who cannot be drawn out with a hook, nor his jaw bored through with a thorn. 'Will he make a covenant with thee,' O man of peace? 'will he speak soft words unto thee? Out of his nostrils goeth smoke, as out of a seething pot or cauldron. His breath kindleth coals, and a flame goeth out of his mouth. The arrow cannot make him flee: sling stones are turned with him into stubble: he laugheth at the shaking of a spear.'

The advocates of absolute peace, of the inviolability of human life, of the sinfulness of war under all circumstances, if they are animated by apostolic faith, courage and enterprise, must expect (especially in the old world) to experience something of the apostolic treatment—not to be daintily feasted and publicly honored by an iron-handed government, but to be 'in afflictions, in necessities, in distresses, in stripes, in imprisonments, in tumults, in labors, in watchings, in fastings; in perils by their own countrymen, in perils in the city, in perils among false brethren.'

Mr. Walker regretted that only twenty-five delegates were present at the Peace Congress from the United States; but he attributed this small number mainly to the fact that the cholera was at that time in Paris, and to the uncertainty, up to a late hour, whether the Congress would be held. If these obstacles had been removed, we doubt whether half a dozen additional delegates would have gone from this country; and of those who did go, we presume that not more than a bare majority went expressly for that object. Some went partly for the improvement of their health; others for the gratification of their curiosity. The presence of William W. Brown was incidental to his anti-slavery mission to England, as was that of the Rev. Mr. Pennington, who is abroad collecting funds in aid of his own church. Henry Clapp, Jr., has long been sojourning in England, and contrived to have his name registered among the English as well as American delegates! There were one or two Southern slaveholders present, as amateur peace men, who happened to be in Paris at the time. The truth is, the peace movement has been so timidly managed in this country—it has been advocated in such a namby-pamby, milk-and-water, abstract, sentimental, delicate, inoffensive, beg-your-pardon manner—it has sought so assiduously to avoid the reproach of 'ultraism,' and to secure the approbation of politicians and divines—that it has utterly failed to make any impression on the public heart or conscience; it attacks nothing, impeaches nobody, deals in generalities, dreads a free platform, and therefore makes no converts and secures no victories. Whether it be the American Peace Society or the American Peace League, it is essentially the same thing—destitute of a back-bone, and without vitality; and as the members of these bodies engage in politics, vote to uphold a war-endowed government, fill governmental offices, honor military heroes, and consent to all appropriations by Congress for the support of the army and navy, the kingdom of violence is not ruffled by any of their efforts.

Another Peace Congress is to be held next year, at Frankfort. The chief inducement to attend it, presented to the meeting by Mr. Walker, was the beautiful scenery on the Rhine, and the pleasure of such an excursion!

The Rev. Dr. Allen, of Northboro', made a few remarks, principally illustrative of the fraternal feeli which prevailed among the delegates—the Abbe Deguerry (Catholic) extending the hand of fellowship to Coquerel, (Protestant clergyman,) and both of these doing the same thing to a clergyman of the Church of England—and all three, together with the officers of the Convention, showing their regard in a similar manner for the Rev. Mr. Pennington, a colored clergyman from New York. [This last statement was loudly applauded by the meeting.] Neither Dr. Allen, nor Mr. Walker, nor any other speaker, made any allusion to the most remarkable feature of the Congress—the presence of a fugitive slave from America in the person of William W. Brown, his short but telling speech with respect to the war-engendering spirit of American slavery, and the warm reception that was given to him as one happily escaped from the Southern house of bondage. This omission may have been unintentional, but it was very noticeable. It was, perhaps, lucky for Mr. Pennington that his complexion, and that the word of Reverend appended to his name, or he might have been forgotten at the Temple. As for the unanimity which prevailed among the delegates, it is not surprising, seeing that every one wore upon his lips a governmental padlock, and had consented to be elongated or shortened according to the dimensions of the Procustean bedstead expressly provided for them by the thoughtfulness and generosity of the French government!

The Rev. Dr. Allen, of Northampton, formerly President of Bowdoin College, next took the platform, and read a well-written speech prepared for the occasion. It had a number of excellent points and eloquent passages; but the gravity of the audience was disturbed by his declaring that the delegates were united in the sentiment, that 'all wars, excepting *defensive wars*, were to be reprobated! Dr. Allen is no peace 'fanatic'—he believes in an army and navy, as well as in the trinity and the atonement. He maintains the right of self-defence as zealously as he does the doctrine of total depravity and everlasting punishment. Whether he believes that the slaves have a right to cut their masters' throats, in 'self-defence' under the most terrible provocations, we wait to learn; that he has any sympathy with the anti-slavery movement, he has yet to manifest. One suggestion that he urged with considerable unction was, in fact, as severe a bit of satire as we have ever seen. It was—that each religious denomination in the land should be represented by a clergyman at the Frankfort Congress. Such a council of minist

EQUAL SCHOOL RIGHTS.

The case of Roberts vs. the City of Boston—a colored child suing the city for being refused admission into our public schools—came up on Tuesday for argument before the Supreme Court. Messrs. Robert Morris and Charles Sumner, Esqs., counsel for the Plaintiff; T. P. Chandler, Esq., city attorney, for the city.

Mr. Sumner's argument was a most luminous and profound one, and we hope to see it in print. Had the question been one of temporary local interest, his manner of treating it would have ensured it a permanent value; but the same point, either in this shape or some similar one, will be long matter of debate in this and other States, and the comprehensive view of Mr. Sumner will long be a treasure-house for other laborers to draw from.

As to the decision of the Court—if the Bill of Rights in this State be not a dead letter, and the law not inoperative, and justice not outlawed—there can be no doubt, it seems to us, that it will be in favor of the plaintiff, and therefore against an odious complexional caste which ought not to be tolerated in any land, whether Christian or Pagan.

The Massachusetts Quarterly Review—No. IX.—for December, 1849, makes its appearance punctually. Below is the table of contents:—

Article I. Senatorial Speeches on Slavery; by James G. Birney.

II. A week on the Concord and Merrimack Rivers; by James Russell Lowell.

III. The Divine Man; by Henry James.

IV. Sunday Contracts; by Richard Hildreth.

V. Mr. Colman on English Agriculture; by Frederic Howes.

VI. The Financial Condition of Russia; by Major Pelt, Leipsic.

VII. The Massachusetts Indians; by Wendell Phillips.

VIII. Mr. Polk's Administration; by Theodore Parker.

IX. Short Reviews and Notices.

This number we regard as unusually interesting. The appearance of Mr. Birney as a contributor to its pages is almost like a resurrection from the dead. His absurd nomination for the Presidency of the United States by the decomposed 'Liberty party'—absurd from its utter hopelessness, not with reference to his qualifications personally—was the ruin of his anti-slavery usefulness; for he has since done 'next to nothing' for the cause with which he was at one time so conspicuously identified by honorable sacrifices and indefatigable labors. His review of the speeches of Hunter of Virginia, Underwood of Kentucky, Berrien of Georgia, and John M. Clayton of Delaware, delivered on various occasions, all bearing upon the question of slavery, is well and forcibly written.

The review of Mr. Thoreau's 'Week on the Concord and Merrimack Rivers,' by J. R. Lowell, is exceedingly entertaining, and is in the pleasantest vein of its genial author.

Mr. James has furnished a thoughtful paper on the Divine Man.

Mr. Hildreth has done a good service for the cause of moral integrity as well as of religious liberty, in protesting against two recent decisions of the Supreme Court of this State, 'that a bond executed on Sunday, there being nothing to show that its execution on that day was a work of necessity or charity, was void; and that no action would be sustained on a warranty of a horse sold on Sunday, the sale on that day being prohibited by statute, and therefore not a bargain for the enforcement of which the courts would interfere'—decisions alike immoral and unconstitutional; for the U. S. Constitution expressly declares that no State shall pass 'any law impairing the obligation of contracts.' Now, 'if the States have the power to make a law invalidating all contracts made on Sunday, then, by *extending this principle* to each day of the week, one after the other, they may invalidate all contracts'

We are glad that Mr. Phillips has based an article on the 'Report of the Commissioners relating to the Condition of the Indians in Massachusetts,' from the pen of F. W. Bird of Walpole, presented at the last session of the Legislature—a Report remarkable for its humanity and high moral tone, and worthy of all commendation. 'The first word from Indian lips,' says Mr. Phillips, 'that our annals have preserved, is 'Welcome.' Let us so govern, that the last farewell of the going out of the race may be 'Thanks.'

Theodore Parker has made a valuable contribution to the political history of the country by his article on the administration of James K. Polk. Mr. Parker is no mere political partisan, and therefore writes with a clear vision and an unbiassed mind. It is his disposition to be over-charitable in all cases, rather than censorious. He has brought together many important facts and statistics, which will be valuable hereafter as a matter of convenient reference.

☞ Crosby and Nichols, Washington street, have received the People's and Howitt's Journal, for November, 1849. It is embellished with four highly finished engravings—Hercules and Diomede—Alfred in the Neatherd's Cottage—Conversation and Retirement—The Shady Stream. The reputation of this Journal is established on a solid basis, and we hope brings with it a just pecuniary remuneration to those on whom the responsibility of it rests. As pertaining to Literature and Popular Progress, it is the best monthly extant.

Important Anti-Slavery Meetings. It will be seen, in our advertising column, that Forefathers' Day, (Dec. 22,) is to be celebrated at Plymouth by a grand gathering of the friends of freedom and emancipation—a strong array of speakers having been secured for the occasion. Others, whose names are not given, are also confidently expected to be present

We have the pleasure of announcing that the Managers of the Old Colony Railroad have kindly agreed to reduce the fare for the occasion as follows:

For all points north of Braintree, including Dorchester and Milton and the South Shore Railroads, to Plymouth and back, for Dec. 22d, 23d and 24th,	$1,00
From Braintree and Weymouth	80
From Abington and the Station on Bridgewater Branch	60
Hanson	40
Halifax and Plympton	30

It will also be seen, that a quarterly meeting of the Essex County A. S. Society is to be held at Lawrence on Saturday and Sunday, the 15th and 16th inst.; and that the eloquent Douglass, among other speakers, will be present. The primitive anti-slavery spirit of Old Essex should bestir itself to make a strong popular demonstration on the occasion.

The meetings at Hyannis and South Dennis, on Saturday and Sunday next, we are assured will bring together a large collection of people. We shall attend them in company with Wendell Phillips, Samuel May, Jr. and Lucy Stone. Cape Cod is 'bound' to be true to liberty, 'and nothing else.'

Congress—no choice of Speaker. The Senate met at noon, Monday, Dec. 3, and were called to order by Mr. Filmore. The credentials of the Hon. Henry Clay and Gen. Shields were presented, and those gentlemen were qualified and took their seats. The House met and balloted four times for Speaker, without any result, after which it adjourned. The number of votes cast on each ballot was 221. Of these Mr. Winthrop of Mass. had steadily 96; Mr. Cobb of Georgia, on the first ballot had 103, and on the other three 102. Mr. Wilmot had 7 votes, Mr. Gentry 6, and there were 10 scattering. The treachery of certain Southern Whigs prevented the success of Mr. Winthrop. 'Call you this backing your friend?'—See what is gained, at last, by truckling to slavery!

THE ENGLISH ARISTOCRACY.

London, Nov., 1849.

Dear Garrison:

The great and earnest anxiety in England of late has been for the fate of Kossuth and Dembinski, Mazzini, and others, who have so nobly aspired to win liberty for themselves and their fellow-men. A noble opportunity of making itself nobly popular, by interfering to rescue these men, has been lost by our government. It is almost as bad in the aristocratic spirit and element as any of the other organized wickednesses called Governments in Europe. It only shines by comparison, for it is as much behind the English people as any of the royal governments on the European continent are behind their people.

The English aristocracy do not love liberty, but circumstances compel them to be less bitter against those who do. Nothing that they have done as a government has been great or affirmative in favor of rights in men; but since the so-called revolution in 1688 they have found it necessary to substitute fraud for the sword; and it was policy on the part of our aristocracy, whilst thrones were toppling on the continent, to yield a sort of verbal assent to the principles which were then inducing the upward and onward struggles of the people of Europe. Their course ought to have been to have interfered in favor of the noble struggles of the continental people. They had in all times interfered actively in favor of kings and princes, constantly sending fleets to sustain the Portuguese and other despots on the shoulders of their ill-used people. But it did not accord with their feelings to strengthen the aspirations of the peoples for improved governments.

It was then, when thrones were in danger, for the first time that *they* put forth the cry, which good men had for years taught, that they should not interfere by arms in the quarrels with other nations. It was not that they loved the thought, but that they knew it was a string upon which they might then sound their non-interference cry, because they felt that they dared not, in the then state of mind of the English people, openly interfere against the peoples of the continent.

It was a convenient cry to keep their own people quiet, and themselves in the saddle, until they could more effectually aid the bad cause of kings and princes. That this was their motive was shown the moment the Russians, the Austrians and the French governments had triumphed in Rome, Italy, and in Hungary.

Then it was that a small ship load of exiles, fleeing from misery and from death, were refused permission to land at Malta by an English governor! And Lord John Russell, the Prime Minister of England, a thorough aristocrat, who never could have been in the position in which he is, had he not been born a Lord, took the opportunity, in reply to a letter from the Secretaries of the Hungarian Committee, to write a letter, sneering at the exiles, and justifying the governor of Malta in his unfeeling conduct.

It is good for social progress in Europe, that we have a Queen and not a King in England at this time. There is here a disposition in people, in a stronger degree, to separate the executive from the acts of the government, and to fix the attention of the people on the real actors in the great conspiracy of the aristocracy against the people.

The truth is, that in England the government has been always in the hands of the aristocracy, and they have used it to strip the Crown of its lands, and to place it for maintenance upon the shoulders of the people, as well as a heavy national debt.

Nearly the whole of the crown lands were formerly appropriated to different powerful barons and lords, and at length the whole were taken from the crown and placed in the hands of commissioners—and these commissioners subsequently let those lands upon easy terms to persons of influence, and the whole maintenance of the royal family was placed upon the shoulders of the people, to be paid annually from the taxes voted by Parliament.

Thus the aristocracy have been, under the guise of friends, the worst enemies that the crown ever had, and the royal office is now by them kept on foot, not that they love the prince, but that it acts as a cloak to disguise their doings, and that they love the places and the £380,000 sterling distributed by the reigning family, for the time being, among the officers of the royal household who are chosen from among the needy of the aristocracy by the section in power. They keep the law-making in their hands, and they have used the crown as the executive of bad laws, because, while the people were ignorant, they knew that their resentments would be expressed against the administration rather than the makers of the laws—just as we see the poor brutes who attend executions spurn at the hangman instead of the law-makers.

As they have dealt with the crown as to its lands, that they might suppress the power of the prince, and make it dependent upon the taxes of which they have the levying, so they have dealt with the people. As far as they can, they keep political knowledge from the people. They first stamp paper with a heavy duty; no paper-maker can issue paper when he has made it, or make it, without the presence or permission of an excise officer; and they have also enacted that no man shall print or record any news events or occurrences, or remarks thereon periodically, in less periods than 29 days, besides giving heavy sureties against libel, unless he print them on stamped paper. Every sheet of that paper is required to be printed on a penny stamp, the effect of which is, that if the proprietor prints 1000 and sells but 500, not only his labor and wages are lost, but the stamp duty also. The effect of this is, that it requires now from £50,000 to £100,000 to establish a daily paper.

The struggles of the enthralled poor men to establish a cheap political press, in despite of this law, have been noble, earnest, and self-sacrificing. They have issued publications in defiance of this wicked law, and have been prosecuted, fined and imprisoned for thus struggling after knowledge, and exerting themselves in its diffusion. We have now living amongst us, and still printing and defying this law, men who have been incarcerated for months, and fined, and ruined, and struggled up again. Their presses and stocks have been seized and sold, and they have been sent to prison and fined for not obeying these laws; they have suffered the fixed periods of imprisonment, and such further periods of imprisonment as our aristocratic government have thought fit to inflict for the non-payment of the fines, and when out of prison, the men have nobly struggled upwards again, and again launched their papers, freely commenting upon their persecutors.

A great noise has been made, particularly by those who belong to the 'more holy than thou' sects of religionists, against the inteption of the Post-Office to make some internal changes in their mode of transmitting letters which are to pass through London on their way from distant parts of the country.

The Post-Office authorities have explained that the effect of the arrangement will rather relieve Sunday labor than increase it, and yet facilitate the transmission of letters which are at present unnecessarily detained twenty-four hours in the London Post-Office. Now, the same sort of business is done throughout England, except in London, and notwithstanding this explanation, these very unreasonable people,—for loud professors of religion are really the most unreasonable men breathing, and whenever they oppose themselves to any movement, are the most unreasoning opponents, although they profess to offer up more prayers for kings, princes, and all in authority under them, than other people. The truth is, that they profess humility, but it is humility in words, and not in spirit.

If they would act out the principle for which they are now contending, those who now say, do not send communications from man to man on Sunday, ought to petition Parliament to prohibit men from travelling on a Sunday, and, by the same rule, from walking, or using their legs in any other way except to church or to chapel.

It is to be hoped that the Post-Office will persist in managing its own business in its own way, so far as the mere mode of doing their business, which they must best understand, is concerned.

As the Post-Office authorities seem now to be on the alert to give facilities for the transmission of letters, why is it that they do not permit letters to be transmitted by the railways so that bags should go by every train at least from the railway stations? Why should not pre-paid letters be collected at every station, and transmitted by the train? It would be understood that the Post-Office did not charge themselves with the same responsibility as to those that are sent through a regular office: but the Post-Office is now as much behind the practice of the age, as it regards quickness of transmission, as they were at the time Rowland Hill first made public his admirable plan. At this time, why should a great a contrast exist as that there should be from four to eight trains from London to most of the principal towns in the kingdom, and only two postal deliveries?

If the railway directors were alive to their own interests, they would easily remedy this by carrying and delivering, within a reasonable distance of their stations, parcels not exceeding a quarter or half a pound for 3d. or 4d. If they were to do this for such towns as Birmingham, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Norwich, Bristol, Manchester, Exeter, Paisley, Liverpool, &c., they would secure a great income for themselves, or they might limit the circuit from the station within which they could undertake to deliver, and the responsibility as carriers with reference to value.

It is notorious that men who set up a business for collecting parcels in large towns, such as Edinburgh, &c., and transmitting them by one large package per railway for a very trifling charge—and that the railway directors, to put an end to this, and to enable themselves to make a heavy charge, delayed, and at length broke open those packages, and sent the parcels separately, charging enormous rates for the carriage; and they have suppressed the business, which was becoming a most valuable convenience to the public. The carriage of three brace of pheasants from Scotland was recently charged by a railway 12s. 6d.—the birds in the package were of course thrown upon their hands.

The efforts of the Peace Society have produced a much greater effect than any other society of modern origin has produced in the same length of time in Europe. It has produced the bile of words upon the stomach of the 'Austrian Gazette,' the title which the 'Times' newspaper of London has earned for itself in England, and it has also provoked the efforts of a weightier Toryism, embodied to the English world in the Quarterly Review.

It is something to have done this in so short a time, because it is well known here, that when these publications come out and abuse any person or party, it is because that party has 'hit them on the raw.' The 'Manchester Examiner,' an ably conducted paper, has the following observations and extracts on the subject of the blathering which the 'Quarterly' has recently put forth against those who advocate the Christian doctrine of Peace:—

THE 'QUARTERLY REVIEW' AND THE PEACE QUESTION.

The *Manchester Examiner* says:—The *Quarterly Review* has, we observe, an article against peace agitators. We have not yet read it, but we have a lively recollection of its attack on the league five or six years ago, and have no doubt its character for personal vituperation, and intrepid disregard of truth and fair dealing, will be well maintained. We argue favourably for the success of the peace movement, from its having brought into the field thus early this heavy rear-guard of every time-honored iniquity. It took three or four years of hard work before the league could attract its notice. The *Quarterly's* appearance in defence of things as they are is a pretty safe indication that, in five years at the utmost, there will be some great change. It was so with the repeal of the corn laws, and with railroads. Here is its defence of road wagons a few years before the opening of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway:

'As to those persons who speculate on making railways generally throughout the kingdom, and superseding all the canals, all the wagons, mails, and stage-coaches, post-chaises, and, in short, every mode of conveyance by land and by water, we deem them and their visionary schemes unworthy of notice. What, for instance, can be more palpably absurd and ridiculous than the scheme in which a prospect is held out of locomotives travelling twice as fast as stage coaches? We should as soon expect the people of Woolwich to suffer themselves to be fired off upon one of Congreve's rockets as trust themselves to the mercy of such a machine going at such a rate. We will back Old Father Thames against the Woolwich railway for any sum. We trust that parliament will, in all railways it may sanction, limit the speed to eight or nine miles an hour, which we entirely agree with Mr. Silvester is as great as can be ventured upon with safety.'—*Quarterly Review*, No. 62, 1826.

And here we have, twenty-two years later, the same *Quarterly* passing judgment upon its own vaticinations:

'Wagons of coal and heavy luggage, now-a-days, ply across Leicestershire faster and farther than Mr. Osbaldiston could go, notwithstanding his condition and that of all his horses. (Alluding to his feat of riding 200 miles in 10 hours on thorough-bred horses, and choosing his own turf.) Now a traveller may go 200 instead of 200 miles in ten hours, and knit and read all the way, performing the journey either in darkness or in day-light, in sunshine or in storm, 'in thunder, lightning, or in rain.' We trust that the wonderful discovery which it has pleased the Almighty to impart to us, instead of becoming among us a subject of angry dispute, may in every region of the globe bring the human family into communion; that it may dispel national prejudices, assuage animosities—in short, that by creating a feeling of gratitude to the Power from which it has proceeded, it may produce on earth peace and good-will towards men.'—*Quarterly Review*, No. 167, 1848.

And, in 1869, we have no doubt this Review (if it should live so long) will exult with the same pious unction over the falsification of all its croakings against Peace Congresses and treaties of arbitration. Let the peace party be of good cheer.

The Quarterly circulates in America, and the subject of Peace is interesting to you and your readers—hence it is worth recording. The contrast is encouraging.

EDWARD SEARCH.

Frederika Bremer.—This distinguished lady, accompanied by Professor Bergfalk, arrived in this city on Saturday evening last, and took lodging at the Revere House. She will meet with a warm reception.

☞ In Bloomville, N. Y., Daniel Frazier, 35 years old, killed his father, a respectable citizen, aged 70 years. The trouble was about the feeding of a cow.

☞ Rev. Elisha White was killed by falling from his horse at Charleston, New York.

☞ Mr. Wm. Clark, of Malone, N. Y., was killed by being thrown from a wagon loaded with gravestones, which fell upon him and crushed him.

☞ Harriet Livermore, well known as a female preacher, in various parts of the world, for twenty-eight years past, is in New York, on her way to Jerusalem, where she expects to die.

Hon. George McDuffie.—We regret to learn, through a correspondent of the Laurensville Herald, that 'the health of the Hon. George McDuffie continues to decline, and it is next to impossible for him to survive much longer.'

☞ The Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad was opened to Waterville, Me., last week, and the cars were received with artillery, bells, and the huzzas of the multitude.

☞ The Hungarian hussars (150 in number) who fled to England, and were sent thence to Turkey, were not permitted to land at Constantinople. As they had not got military passes, and were in uniform, they were looked upon as deserters.

Sad Accident.—Four laborers were instantly killed on the Fitchburg Railroad, on Saturday morning, by the falling of the switch of the gravel car. Several other persons were wounded, but none seriously.

From the Boston Courier of Monday.

DR. PARKMAN.—ASTOUNDING DEVELOPMENTS.

Every other topic, however important, has been sunk into insignificance, in this community, by the circumstances which have just come to light in connection with the mysterious disappearance of Dr. George Parkman. A week had elapsed without any tidings from this individual, when, on Saturday morning, the city was astounded with the intelligence of his presumed murder, and the arrest of Professor John W. Webster, of Cambridge, on suspition of having committed the deed. The shock which this announcement produced in the public mind, and the excitement consequent upon it, were never before equalled in Boston. The dreadful character of the deed, and the high standing and reputation of the individual charged with it, were such as might well justify incredulity; and even at this moment, when the accumulation of circumstances seems to gather into a fearful mass of testimony against the supposed murderer, we find it hardly possible to bring our mind to a belief in the possibility of his guilt.

Dr. Webster has been, for upwards of twenty years, Professor of Chemistry at Cambridge. He has a wide circle of acquaintance, and has maintained throughout life an unblemished reputation. He has paid strict attention to the duties of his profession, and his conduct has been marked by uniform sobriety and steadiness. His disposition was frank and open, his manners lively and social; he was esteemed by all who knew him as a good citizen, a peaceable neighbor, and a kind and affectionate husband and father. In every moral and intellectual characteristic, he might be regarded as one who was placed beyond the suspicion of a tendency to the commission of crime. It is hardly necessary to say, that the shock of this sudden and most unexpected disclosure, has fallen with terrible weight upon his family and friends.

Amid the numerous versions of the story, and the multitude of rumors circulating on good, bad and doubtful authority, we have gathered the following statements, which appear to comprise the substance of what has yet come to light in relation to this tragical affair:—

Dr. Parkman held a note for $483 against Professor Webster, which, although it was secured by a mortgage on some personal property at Cambridge, the Doctor was most anxious to collect. He several times called upon his debtor for the money, and was put off. At length he applied to the officer who disposed of the tickets for Professor Webster's course of lectures on chemistry, to know if there was sufficient balance due the Professor to take up his note. This circumstance is said to have greatly incensed Professor Webster, who, on Friday morning of last week, called at Dr. Parkman's house, and left word 'if he (Dr Parkman) wanted his money on that mortgage, to call at the Medical College about one o'clock that afternoon.' Dr. Parkman left his house, No. 8 Walnut street, at one o'clock, P. M., on Friday, November 23, for the purpose of attending to this engagement. On his way to the Medical College, he stopped at a grocer's on the corner of Vine and Blossom streets, and purchased some articles, which he ordered to be sent to his house. From this store he went directly to the Medical College—adjacent—which he was seen to enter, but from which he was never seen to depart. [The story that he was seen passing over Cragie's Bridge is incorrect.] In the evening of that day, (Friday, Nov. 23,) information was lodged at the Marshal's office, to the above effect. Scouts of police were sent in all directions—bills were posted in conspicuous places, and a large reward was offered for intelligence of the missing person. Professor Webster, on being questioned, stated to the policemen that Dr. Parkman met him at the College at the time appointed; that he paid the Doctor $483; but when asked to show the receipt for the money, he could not do it. Though this was a *circumstance* against the Professor, yet his good character warded off suspicion for the time. The general supposition was, that Dr. Parkman had been visited with a fit of insanity.

On Sunday, the 26th, a party of police were sent to examine the Medical College. They searched through all the rooms, except the laboratory on the first floor, and a small ante-room overhead—both of which were locked; and it having been stated that they were apartments visited by none but Professor Webster, the police departed without opening them.

On Monday, the 26th, policemen were despatched with handbills on the various railroads, while others were sent in other directions, to trace the source of sundry rumors that had come to town, of a 'person that had been seen' wandering in the woods in one town, acting strangely in another, and a raving maniac in another. Thus the officers were engaged on this day; but no more, Mr. Waterman asked that had got abroad, to the effect that Prof. Webster had kept himself very secluded in his apartments at the College by day, and that when he went away at night he locked his rooms—a thing unusual—the porter of the College was interrogated as to the correctness of these statements, and his answers were such as to create a belief that all was not right. In the evening of that day, the police, accompanied by several of the friends of Dr. Parkman, made another search of the premises, and found, as on their previous visit, Dr. Webster's doors locked; yet, as before, they left the College without forcing them.

Up to Tuesday night, the only persons who had ventured to suspect the Professor, were those connected with the College. Their suspicions were founded upon the fact of the visit of Dr. Parkman on Friday—the mysterious seclusion of Dr. Webster when in the College, and his locking up his laboratory and office at night. These suspicions were not communicated to the police until Wednesday morning, at which time a third examination was made, and watches were set; but the Professor's doors were not yet opened. On this day, the excitement in the west part of the city had increased to such a degree, that the other Professors of the institution had resolved upon a thorough exploration of the premises. For this purpose, five policemen were detached, to act in unison with Mr. Ephraim Littlefield, the porter of the College. There were but three apartments in the College that had not been searched—Dr. Webster's private rooms, and the vault under his laboratory. The first operations were commenced upon the vault, which, from the construction of the foundation of the building, was difficult of access.

The College is erected upon a stone and brick foundation. The tide, at high water, flows under the northwesterly corner of the building, through the sea wall. There are, under the first floor, brick walls running north and south, and east and west. These were built upon piles, driven into the dock, and were intended as supporters, and upon them rest the heavy beams upon the first floor. By these walls, four distinct compartments are made. That which is directly under the laboratory, it being nearest the water, was used as a privy. To get into this vault was now the main object. There were but two ways for this—either to tear down the sea wall, or bore through the brick partitions or supporters in the basement story. The latter course was resolved upon, and on Thursday morning a drilling process was commenced. The space between the first floor and the earth being narrow, on the first day very little progress was made, as but one man could work at a time. By Thursday evening, an opening sufficient to admit a man was made, through which Mr. Kingsley and others entered, and proceeded in the direction of the vault under the laboratory; but before obtaining access to it, another wall had to be broken through. Operations on this were adjourned until the following morning.

On Friday, owing to the presence of Professor Webster on the premises, the business was deferred until his departure in the afternoon. [It was a part of the policy of all concerned—officers of the law as well as the officers of the institution—to keep from the Professor all knowledge of the suspicions against him.] At four o'clock, the second wall was attacked, and there being more room to work than at the first, a breach was made through it in less than an hour. Mr. Littlefield entered the vault, and found, directly under the privy seat, portions of a human body, viz.: the bone from the small of the back to the thigh joints, the right thigh, and right leg.

These fragments were carried up, and diligent search was made through all parts of the vault, but nothing further was found. The City Marshal and several Aldermen were present at this time, (five o'clock Friday evening,) and the Mayor and County Attorney were summoned. Up to this hour, no entrance had been forced either into the Professor's room up stairs, or the laboratory below. Upon the arrival of the Mayor, the laboratory was opened, and suspicions were soon heightened to such a degree that not a doubt remained upon the mind of any person present, that murder had been committed.

In a small furnace in the laboratory were discovered pieces of human bone—parts of the skull of a man—some false teeth—some coat buttons—bits of melted gold and silver. [The gold was supposed to have been the case of a watch.] It is stated that Dr. Parkman carried a gold watch; it is known that he wore artificial teeth.

A warrant was immediately issued for the arrest of Professor Webster. Officer Clapp, accompanied by officers Starkweather and Spurr, proceeded in a carriage to Cambridge. Dr. Webster was found at his house, and the officers stated to him that his attendance was required in Boston, to assist in the investigation on the subject of Dr. Parkman. He complied readily, and entered the carriage with the officers, who did not inform him that he was under arrest till they had reached the jail in Leverett street.

At this announcement, he evinced much agitation, but did not then, or at any subsequent period of the night, utter any of the language that has been attributed to him, nor did he accuse any body of being an 'infernal scamp,' or of having 'betrayed' him. The only exclamations he made use of were something like the following:—'O! what will become of my family? My children can never survive this. Their father charged with such a crime!' These exclamations are surely no indications of guilt. From the jail office, he was taken into a cell, where, in company with officer Starkweather, he remained until 9 o'clock, at which hour he was waited upon by the County Attorney and others. Dr. Webster was now in a frightful state of nervous excitement, and so enfeebled that he could not walk from his cell to the jail office; and when he had become partially calmed, Mr. Parker addressed him in a most feeling manner, to the following effect:—'We do not come here to distress you. It is a sad duty that devolves upon me. I come to inform you of the dreadful charge preferred against you, and the reason of your confinement within these dreary walls. It is the hope of all our hearts, that you will be enabled to explain away these terrible suspicions. We will assist you to do this, if you will accompany us now to the Medical College. That you may be enabled to remove all doubts of your innocence, is my earnest prayer to God.' At the conclusion of these words, Dr. Webster expressed great readiness to attend the officers to the College; but he was still so feeble from excitement, that it was necessary to support him on his way to the carriage.

It was about ten o'clock at night when the party reached Grove street, and Dr. Webster, supported by two officers, guided the party first to his room up stairs, in which are kept the bottled acids, &c., for experimental purposes. This room had not been entered by any one except the Doctor for eight days before. The room is about eighteen by twelve feet, and is immediately in the rear of the lecture room. Nothing suspicious was observed here, and the company went to the laboratory by the back stairs, which lead directly to the door of this ante-room. Here were displayed the parts of the body which had been taken from the vault. Dr. Webster looked at them, but made no remark. All this time, he was supported by two men, and the excitement which he manifested before arriving at the College was not increased by the display of the mangled limbs. The prisoner was again conducted to jail, where he was put into an apartment with two officers. A large number of policemen were detached to keep watch at the College during the night, and thus Friday's work ended.

On Saturday, the search was resumed. The Mayor and the City Marshal arrived at the Medical College about ten. A search was commenced in the ante-room, which, it will be borne in mind, was opened for the first time on the night previous. Blood stains were found in the floor, which, after close examination, were traced all the way down stairs to the laboratory. In some places, indications of an attempt to obliterate the blood were visible. The steps of the stairs looked as if acid had been poured upon them. In the laboratory, four men were engaged throughout the day in examining boxes, &c., and about 2 o'clock, Mr. officer Fuller discovered, in an obscure corner, a tin tea-chest upon a shelf, which was found to contain the trunk of a human body, and a left thigh, packed in hemlock bark, and the surface covered with minerals.

Professor Webster's department in the Medical College is entirely distinct in itself. It has no communication whatever with the other departments of the institution, and especially with the dissecting-room.

At four o'clock, Coroner Pratt summoned a jury of inquest, and visited the College. After viewing the parts of the body found, examining the blood stains upon the floor, &c., the Coroner adjourned until a future day. The bones, &c., found in the furnace, were put under the charge of Drs. Lewis and Gay, who will subject them to a scientific examination. What developments these gentlemen may make will be disclosed before the Coroner's Jury.

The parts of the body missing—the head, neck, thorax, both arms and hands, left leg and both feet—are supposed to have been consumed in the furnace.

Since the above was written, we have come in possession of the following fact, which, if not explained, will tend to form an important link in the chain of circumstances against Professor Webster. On Friday morning, November 30th, between eight and nine o'clock, the Professor called at the store of Mr. Nathaniel Waterman, 83 and 85 Cornhill, and gave the dimensions of a tin box, which he desired to have made immediately. The box was to have been finished on Saturday morning, and Dr. Webster promised to call for it. The style of the box desired was such as Mr. Waterman had never before constructed, during his twenty years' experience in the tin plate business, yet no suspicions were excited. During Dr. Webster's stay in the store, Mr. Waterman asked him questions concerning Dr. Parkman, as to his appearance when the money was paid to him, &c. Dr. Webster stated that Dr. Parkman took the money in his hand, and departed from the building immediately. Other conversation passed between Professor Webster and Mr. Waterman, but nothing important; and as it will perhaps be rendered entire hereafter, before the Coroner's Jury, we omit it here. The tin box ordered was larger than a tea chest—being eighteen inches square and thirteen inches deep—made so that the cover, on which is a handle, could be soldered in an easy manner. The sheets of tin which form the sides are turned over and form part of the top of the box, and the cover is a plain plate of tin, which covers the open space, and was intended, as the order stated, to be soldered upon the top, thus making the box perfectly tight.

The medical gentlemen who have charge of the remains were on duty at the institution yesterday, to prepare and fit the discovered parts for examination by the Coroner's jury. It is understood that the strongest points of identification will be two pieces of the jaw and teeth. Dr. Keep arranged Dr. Parkman's teeth a short time since, and the mould is in possession of the former, who is stated to be now absent from the city. We understand that the stains in the floor and stairs were examined during the afternoon, and that they were pronounced to have been caused by blood.

The only new discovery made at the College yesterday afternoon was the finding of a pair of pantaloons spotted with blood. The name of J. W. Webster was written on the lining of the waistband.

We heard from Leverett street jail last evening. Dr. Webster had become more calm, but still manifested some excitement. He slept sound during Saturday night. An officer is in his cell constantly.

The circumstances connected with this mysterious affair now form the all-absorbing theme of discourse in this city and neighborhood. A cloud of obscurity hangs over the whole, and each individual fashions every particular of evidence or rumor into an agreement with some preconceived hypothesis of his own. Dr. Webster's friends are strong in the belief of his innocence. The supposition that a person could pass though a life of more than fifty years unsullied by crime, and plunge in a single instant into the commission of a frightful atrocity like the supposed murder of Dr. Parkman, is one which the mind stubbornly rejects. Such a moral and mental metamorphosis would be, certainly, one of the most extraordinary phenomena yet exhibited in the history of the human mind.

The Committee of Physicians are still occupied in analyzing the bones found in the furnace, and investigating such other matters as come properly before them. Their labors will probably end to-day, and the Coroner's Jury will commence the examination of witnesses to-morrow. There are plenty of rumors of circumstances connected with the tragedy, but many of them are unworthy of consideration.

Professor Webster, in custody of Sheriff Eveleth, was brought into the Police Court, yesterday, at half past one o'clock, for examination. There was nothing unusual in his demeanor while in court. His counsel, Franklin Dexter, Esq., read in a low tone of voice the charge preferred against him, whereupon Dr. Webster waived the examination of witnesses, and was ordered by the presiding Judge to be committed for trial on the first day of January.—*Courier of Tuesday.*

The family of Dr. Parkman have ascertained to their entire satisfaction, that the mutilated body found in the laboratory of the Medical College, is that of their missing relative. An order was given yesterday to undertaker Merrill to prepare a leaden coffin, in which the remains are to be interred on Friday. The body was identified by certain marks on its lower extremity. In regard to the mineral teeth found in the furnace, Dr. Keep, who returned to the city yesterday, pronounced, after a careful examination, that they were the identical articles which he prepared for Dr. Parkman about a month since. The teeth compare exactly with the mould in Dr. Keep's office.

Dr. Webster has stated to the jailor that he is entirely ignorant how the parts of a human body found in his laboratory came there, and protests his innocence of the dreadful crime preferred against him. He has spent the last two days in reading. His friends are allowed to visit him daily, and we learned last evening that he was quite buoyant in spirits.—*Courier, of Wednesday.*

Henry Clay.—At a Whig festival held last week in New York city, Hon. Henry Clay was toasted as the 'star statesman of the world.' If Mr. Clay's *slaves* could have a jollification, they might with greater propriety toast him as the '*stripe* statesman of the world.' We protest against using half of the 'bunting,' when the whole affords a better illustration of the truth.—*Christian Citizen.*

☞ We have been called upon by William Smith, an intelligent young man from one of the Southern States, who is asking—as he well might say, for the love of the Virgin—aid, to enable him to ransom his sister Frances, a beautiful girl of 17 years, who, unless he can raise $600 to purchase her, will be sold for the South Western States and Market. William has purchased himself and his mother, but has not time to work out, in the sweat of his brow, the redemption of his sister, as the refusal granted him of her is limited. One thousand dollars have already been offered for her by a 'speculator,' who well knows the worth of a young girl, beautiful, intelligent, and nearly white, in the shambles of New Orleans. God help our Northern Christianity that such things be! but will he appeal in vain to Northern humanity?—*A. S. Standard.*

☞ This remarkable, intelligent and meritorious young man is now in this city, bringing with him the best credentials, and giving himself indefatigably to the accomplishment of the praiseworthy object he has in view; but there will be a mournful failure, unless he is promptly assisted, as he has but a short time left. For the noble deeds he has done by his own hard toil and severe self-denial, he deserves to succeed in this instance, if for no other reason. Any thing sent to him at the Anti-Slavery Office, care of R. F. Wallcut, will be gratefully appreciated.

NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR.

As we are approaching the period set apart to the labors and responsibilities of another Faneuil Hall Bazaar, it becomes incumbent on us to communicate with those friends to whom so much of our previous success has been owing, and on whom we have hitherto relied with a confidence that has never been misplaced.

We do not dwell on the claims of the cause, or on the importance of the Bazaar as an instrumentality in carrying it forward, knowing that the convictions of those whom we address are identical with our own.

Relying on this knowledge, we ask, as the most efficient help that can be rendered us, that the same friends who took charge last year of the decorations of Faneuil Hall, would allow us to depend on their services for the coming occasion; and that the same friends who provided so liberally the materials for decoration, would allow us once again to trust to their kindness for the necessary supply. They best know the kind and quantity of evergreen that is requisite, and will, by complying with this request of the Committee, save them much care and perplexity.

The same arrangements as heretofore respecting the Refreshment Table and Refreshment Room will demand the help which has always been so liberally rendered by our country friends. Let each of them make at least an exertion equal to those of last year, and as much greater as circumstances may permit.

We would suggest to Female Anti-Slavery Societies, Sewing Circles, and the friends generally, that our supply of useful articles for the Bazaar, in general, hardly equals the demand. Articles of taste and ornament are profusely furnished by our foreign friends, but in regard to various useful articles which could very easily be furnished, we have found a deficiency. The following are very desirable:—Gentlemen's and Children's Knit Stockings, Mittens and Woollen Gloves, Gentlemen's Collars, Infants' Clothing carefully made. Any and every contribution will be thankfully received, but we have thought it best to make the above suggestion for the benefit of such as, desiring to aid us, are yet hardly aware of the best way.

In behalf of the Committee,

A. W. WESTON.

NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR.

☞ The National Anti-Slavery Bazaar will open in Faneuil Hall, on the morning of *Monday, the 24th of December*, at 10 o'clock. We give this notice thus early, that all the articles now in preparation may be sent in season, and that the friends of the Cause may the more conveniently make their arrangements. Ladies intending to furnish a table are requested to give notice of the same to the Committee, at as early a date as possible. Donations of Articles or Money may be sent to either of the Committee, or left in the care of S. H. Gay, A. S. Office, N. York, or R. F. Wallcut, A. S. Office, 21 Cornhill, Boston.

In behalf of the Committee,

A. W. WESTON.

CONVERSATIONS.

Mr. Alcott's Conversations for the coming season will embrace Original and Comprehensive Views and Suggestions on Human Life;—with Sketches of its Talents, Dispositions, and Organs; its History, Resources and Prospects; illustrated by Appeals to Experience, and by Select Readings from the Poets and Philosophers of Past and Present Times.

The Course will extend to Seven Conversations, to be given on Monday evenings, commencing Dec. 10, at half-past seven o'clock, at No. 15 Tremont Row.

Conversation I. Talents and Organs. II. Instincts. III. Temperaments. IV. Enthusiasm. V. Behavior. VI. Callings. VII. Culture.

Tickets may be obtained at Miss Peabody's Bookroom, 13 West street, at $3 for the Course.

FOREFATHERS' DAY!

GRAND RALLY OF THE FRIENDS OF FREEDOM!

The Old Colony Anti-Slavery Society have decided to hold a mass meeting on Fore Fathers' Day, the

POETRY.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

THE SONG OF THE PESTILENCE.

BY G. W. CUTTER.

There is silence where late
Was the roar of the mart,
As the whisper of fate,
As the hush of the heart,
When the conqueror of life
Lays his chill on the breast,
And the brain from its strife
Sinks forever to rest.

There is not a sound
In the shop, in the mill;
The wheel goes not round,
The hammer lies still.
There's a solemn repose,
There's a fearful accord,
Such as faith only throws
O'er the day of the Lord.

They raise not the steam,
They spread not the sail,
Though high foams the stream,
Though freshens the gale:
The keel and the oar
Are asleep on the wave,
And the desolate shore
Is as mute as the grave.

The steer roams the mead
Without labor or thrall,
And the generous steed
Is at rest in the stall;
The plough doth half way
'Mid the furrow remain,
And the reapers delay
Ere they gather the grain.

And woman is weeping,
And manhood is bowed,
And mourners are keeping
Their watch by the shroud:
From the land is withdra w
Every sound, every breath,
Save where slowly moves on
The procession of death.

There are ships on the seas,
That will come not to shore,
For I've tainted the breeze
And the billows that bore;
The waves felt the doom
Of my wings as I past,
And a shadow of gloom
O'er the ocean was cast.

Ha! ha! how the thieves
Love to prowl in my train!
How the old miser grieves
As he clutches his gain,
When he feels that his grasp
On his treasure grows cold,
And he sinks with a gasp
O'er his powerless gold!

Ha! heard ye that scream?
'Tis the middle of night,
Yet the street and the stream
Are all ruddy with light;
They fly from their home,
Whence in terror it came,
For the porch and the dome
Are enveloped in flame.

Ah! vainly that shout
On the breeze may swell,
Or in thunder ring out
The wild tones of the bell;
O'er death's silent pillow
That cry is in vain;
Roll on, thou red billow,
There's none to restrain!

In vain from his hearth
Shall the recreant fly;
I've infected the earth,
I have poisoned the sky;
Destruction is showered
O'er my terrible path,
Like the curse that is poured
By the Angel of wrath.

No banners are streaming,
No trumpets are blown;
No sabres are gleaming,
No lances are thrown;
Yet thick as the slain,
Where the battle is red,
The hills and the plain
Have I covered with dead.

And the bolt that has motion
Where lightnings are warm,
As the waves of the ocean,
The wrecks of the storm—
The scourge of the world,
I must wander abroad,
Till my pinions are furled
At the bidding of God.

WATER IS BEST.

Water is best for the man of health,
'Twill make his strength secure;
Water is best for the man of wealth,
'Twill keep his riches sure.

Water is best for the feeble man,
'Twill make his health improve;
Water is best for the poor, I ken,
'T will make his wants remove.

Water for those who are growing old,
'T will keep them hale and strong;
Water is best for the young and bold,
'T will make their moments long.

Water is best for the man of toil,
'T will make his labor light;
Water is best for the 'loafers,' who soil
Not a hand from morning till night.

Water is best for the man of strife,
'Twill make his anger slow;
And for him who leads a peaceful life,
'Tis the very best drink I know.

Water is best for the man of state,
'T will make his judgments true;
Water is best for those who wait
His high commands to do.

Water, pure water's the drink for man;
Its fountains are full and free!
Others may drink 'fire waters' who can,
Pure water's the nectar for me!

Water is best in cold or heat,
At morn, or noon, or night;
'Tis the only drink that can't be beat—
Clear, beautiful, sparkling, bright!

A RAREE SHOW.

Ho! ho!
What a raree show!
A raree show!
A man swings i' the air in his last death throe,
With his soul steeped in blood!—ho! ho!
How we love to stare at a raree show!
Twist the rope longer,
Tie the knot stronger,
If he's done wrong, the law must do wronger;
Ho! ho!
How we love to stare at that raree-show!
For what brought us there unless we did so?

Reformatory.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

Extracts from 'Woman's Rights and Duties, by Elizabeth Wilson'—continued.

But Dr. Wayland says, 'As the husband is the individual who is responsible to civil society, as his intercourse with the world is of necessity greater, the voice of nature and revelation unite in conferring the right of ultimate authority upon him.' High authorities, truly—'revelation and nature!' Our republicans tell us, that 'life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness are among our natural rights, and are inalienable'; so much for nature.

Where is it said in revelation, either by precept or example, that the husband is the ultimate appeal where they cannot agree in judgment? There are three cases on record in revelation, and only three, where husband and wife differed in opinion respecting family regulations, to wit, Abraham and Sarah, Gen. xxi. 10, 12; Isaac and Rebekah, Gen. xxvii.; and Nabal and Abigail, I. Samuel, xxv. Was Abraham the ultimate appeal? Was Isaac the ultimate appeal? Or was Nabal the ultimate appeal? Now, these are all approved scripture examples. Rebekah's stratagem was by no means right, but the end she had in view was right, because her choice of the sons was God's choice, as had been previously revealed to her, Gen. xxv. 23. But Sarah and Abigail did nobly. Did they obtain their purposes by 'concession'? Precepts may be misunderstood, but examples cannot. We have no desire to prove from this that the wife has the ultimate authority; but we do affirm that she has *equal* authority, and her opinion as good a right to be ultimate, if she is right, as his, under the same circumstances. But, 'the husband is the individual responsible to civil society.' Well, as the husband is responsible for the wife's conduct, he certainly should have the control over her actions, and also the power in his hand for this purpose; and we have precedent for this. Sir William Blackstone says, that 'the husband, by the good old law, (English law,) might give his wife *moderate correction*; for, as he has to answer for her misbehavior, ('responsible to civil society,') the law thought it reasonable to intrust him with this power of restraining her, by domestic chastisement, in the same *moderation* that a man is allowed to correct his apprentices or children.' He adds, that, 'in the polite reign of Charles the Second, the power of correcting began to be doubted, and yet the lower rank of people, who were always fond of the old common law, still claim and exercise their ancient privilege. The good old common law allowed the husband to whip and beat his wife, so that he performed this *salutary infliction* with a lawful weapon, and a *broomstick* was solemnly adjudged to be such lawful weapon, and a rod not larger than a thumb was not objected to, unless it was of iron; but if so, and death ensued, it was murder!'

We think it plain, that ultimate authority, and ultimate power to enforce such authority, go hand in hand. Of what account is authority, without the power to enforce it? If the authority is conceded, the right to enforce it is also conceded. It may be said, the law of the relation will not admit of physical chastisement. True, the head cannot inflict any pain on the body without feeling its poignancy, nor has it the means. But, if the husband stands in the same relation to the wife as Christ does as King to the church, Christ subdues the church to himself by disciplinary chastisement. 'As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten.' Rev. iii. 19. 'Then will I visit their trangressions with a rod, and their iniquities with stripes.' Ps. lxxxix. 32. How is the husband more responsible to civil society than the wife? Because the husband generally makes the contracts, and, indeed, the wife cannot make a legal contract in her own name. Slavery is always true to its own interests; it is always best to keep her dependent. Who make the laws that govern society? Men create legal inabilities in woman, and then make it a pretext for further oppression. But is the wife not responsible to civil society equally with the husband? She is entirely so in all criminal cases; and is she not as much the sufferer in all pecuniary embarrassments as the husband? Is she not as responsible, both morally and naturally, for the well-being of the family as he is? Nay, we believe more so. And does the law have reference now to God's law—not to law made by man's device. 'She considereth a field and buyeth it.' Yes, she is here a legal purchaser; 'she is like the merchant-ships, she bringeth her food from afar; she maketh fine linen, and selleth it.' Prov. xxxi. It is a small matter to be judged by man's judgment. Is she not responsible to God in every feature of the family capacity? Did not Dr. Wayland see the momentous responsibility in which he was involving the husband? which ought to have been the weighty and great consideration with the doctor, that God held the husband responsible for the *whole* government and well-being of the family.

But still Dr. W. says, 'Her happiness is increased no less than the husband's, by giving him the right of ultimate decision, as her power is always greatest in concession.' If 'the voice of nature and revelation unite in conferring ultimate decision upon the husband,' the wife has no right to it, and has nothing to concede. What we understand by this is, she must cringe, and fawn, and concede, that the right to give or withhold is vested in him, 'her author and disposer.' And that he has a right to command her 'submission and obedience to every thing not appertaining to the conscience,' and do this in order that she may have her power increased. Perhaps we do Dr. Wayland injustice in this exposition; but it really appears to us not susceptible of any other legitimate interpretation. But, with due deference to Dr. W's opinion, we will say to our female readers who are wives—if you are convinced from God's word that you are automatons in all matters in relation to this world, *submit to it* without a remonstrance on your part; do not act the hypocrite for the sake of obtaining free agency, for that does not belong to you. If with your husbands rest the responsibility of deciding all matters where you cannot agree, they *must* do it—your husbands can neither give you rights nor take them away. It is God who gives rights; it is he who prescribes duties. That is, your husbands have no moral right; that they have generally the physical power to take away your rights, we admit. And thousands and tens of thousands have found an untimely grave in consequence of these opinions. A great many women understand the art well of gaining a precarious power with their husbands 'by concession' and coquetry. It has been pretty well tested in numerous instances, and by observation, that, as a general rule, those who are the loudest in acknowledging their husband's supremacy, and that they have all the rights they want, are the very persons who, in practice, *take the supremacy* to themselves.

Woman loves liberty as well as man, and sometimes is not very particular as to the manner of obtaining it. She can either steal it, or act hypocritically to obtain it. And some men can be wheedled out of their *supposed* sovereignty by presenting adulation to their self-esteem. Like a child in the carriage, give him a part of the reins in his hand, and tell him he is driving, and he conceits he is managing the whole concern.

We look with pity and disgust at the low artifice which women, in less civilized nations than our own, are compelled to resort to, in order to obtain a precarious ascendency over their absolute masters, their husbands. 'In Persia, the mother instructs her daughter in all the voluptuous coquetry by which she herself acquired precarious ascendency over the absolute master, her husband.' [See Mrs. Child's History of Women.] And the principles we are taught on this subject, in our enlightened country, are the same, modified by our high state of civilization, and are demoralizing in their tendencies—giving a kind of pseudo-worship to the creature, in order to obtain a pittance from his grace of those rights which a beneficent God has bestowed upon every individual alike in the human family. It is the duty of *both* husband and wife to *concede*. 'Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity seeketh not her own.' 'Let the husband care for the things of the world, how he may please his wife, and also let the wife care for the things of the world, how she may please her husband.'

As to the dignity of sex that Dr. Wayland claims for the male: if bone and muscle constitute the *dignity* of the sex, we will *concede* the dignity to our brethren; and, if they consider to be 'angry and turbulent' is a premium bestowed on account of their animal structure, and adds to their dignity, we do not envy them their badge of distinction. But Solomon says, 'He that hath no rule over his own spirit, is like a city that is broken down, and without walls;' and not *she only*, but *he* also. We think it rather a poor certificate for his qualifications to rule, when he cannot rule himself. We would suppose the sex in the aggregate, that is the truest transcript of Him who said, 'Learn of me, for I am meek and lowly,' *has the dignity*. Man has inflicted a great injury on himself by entertaining the opinion that he is privileged to conduct in a manner that would be very unbecoming in woman. From whence comes a greater part of *our murders*, but from those *angry, turbulent passions?* Indeed, the very principle of the husband's authority over the wife is predicated on the idea of man's right to be self-willed and wise in his own conceit, and is a caterer of his angry passions.

THE PEACE CONGRESS AT PARIS.

Extract of a letter from our much esteemed friend RICHARD D. WEBB, of Dublin, to the Editor of the National Anti-Slavery Standard:—

As to the Congress, 'its praise has been hymned by loftier harps than mine'—or, in plain English, a much better account of it than I could give has been already prepared and sent to the Standard; yet I can't help making a few flying remarks of my own. In the arrangement and the nature of the proceedings, it was the dead match of all the anti-slavery and temperance conventions that I ever attended in London. Every thing was cut and dry—arranged beforehand—nothing was hearty, free and spontaneous. No great principle was discussed. Nobody attempted to go to the root of the matter. Indeed, there was a very good reason why they did not. Nobody dared, if he had been ever so well disposed. We were allowed to assemble, under a guarantee from those who had the management of the matter, that we would all be very good boys, and say as little as possible about 'religion or politics.' Just at the very time that the heart of every one who had a heart was burning within him at the thought of Hungary and Rome, of Kossuth and Mazzini, hardly a reference was made to any of them. No personalities—no principles—were discussed. As to peace principles, not a creature left the Convention with a heartier conviction respecting their excellence than when he went there. The only English speaker of any mark was Richard Cobden, and he made but two short speeches in French, which pleased the French exceedingly by their point, wit and terseness. In eloquence, the French delegates had decidedly the superiority. Seven of their most distinguished men were there, such as Emile Girardin, the journalist, Victor Hugo, the celebrated novelist, and A. Coquerel, Protestant preacher and representative of the people, who, it is said, voted to sustain the detestable Roman expedition. Some of the French celebrities are men of but very doubtful character. I have marvelled how the English peace apostles, who were 'hail fellows well met!' with such people in France, are entirely unable in England to co-operate and sympathize with Garrison, Phillips, Lucretia Mott, and other American abolitionists of eminently pure and beautiful lives, who happen to differ from them on points of dogmatic theology. W. W. Brown's speech I did not hear, but I was informed it was happily expressed and most cordially received. The speaker was to my own knowledge treated with marked respect and courtesy by many of the most eminent men present at the Congress. His presence on this occasion is likely to prove of great use to him, for he was introduced to some of the best people in England, in a way that could not otherwise have been readily accomplished; and already, when I was in London on my way home, I found him reaping the good fruits of the acquaintances he formed in Paris. At a meeting given at Versailles by the English to the American delegates, a Dr. Allen, from Massachusetts, denied that the United States Government patronized or supported slavery. W. W. Brown wrote a letter for *La Presse*, a Parisian paper, in which he does not leave the learned doctor a leg to stand upon. A kind friend translated it into French, and it has already found its way into some of the English papers.

If the French Government took care to prevent any troublesome freedom of speech at the Congress, they evinced their sense of the discretion exhibited, by laying open all the public institutions, treating the Congress to a grand display of water-works at Versailles and illuminations at St. Cloud such as are never made—or, at least, such as never used to be made—except for the amusement of crowned heads. It was something to be treated like kings and emperors, and all for five pounds ten. When you add [illegible] De Tocqueville, invited the whole six or seven hundred to a soiree, where he treated them to splendid lustres, colored lamps, gorgeous chairs, tea and ices, and military music, you will agree with me, that if the good people in England had been aware of such being the reward of righteousness, there would have been six thousand instead of six hundred delegates and visitors. It is a mercy they did not know this beforehand. As it was, there were two ship-loads of us from Folkstone to Boulogne, and we had barely standing room.

PEACE MEETING IN BOSTON.

From the last letter of the witty and sensible Boston correspondent of the Anti-Slavery Standard, we make the following extract:—

Last evening, a public meeting was held by the Am. Peace Society, in the Tremont Temple, to receive the delegates to the Paris Convention, on their return home. It is needless to say that your correspondent was *there*. The Chair was taken by Colonel Josiah Quincy, Jr., by particular request. This gentleman is not, I believe, a member of the Peace Society, but as neither this circumstance nor the fact that he avowed himself in favor of military establishments and of all necessary fighting were thought material objections by the promoters of the meeting, he could not object to presiding over it. After a few introductory remarks by the Chairman and prayer by the Rev. Charles Brooks, Amasa Walker, Esq., was introduced. He rejoiced to be the messenger of Triumph, of the greatest Victory Peace had ever achieved. He gave an historical narrative of the adventures of the Pilgrims to Paris, with which your readers are already well acquainted. He dilated on the glories which encompassed the Convention, the Notabilities that illustrated it, the festivities that followed it. The American Delegation, he said, was unpleasantly small, consisting of but twenty-five all told; but he accounted for it by the fact that in this country it is the martyr-age of the peace cause! And, of course, it was not to be expected that a numerous detachment of this noble army of martyrs would take up their cross, and their line of march for Paris; particularly as it was uncertain whether the Convention would be held on account of the cholera. And he announced a Convention for next year at Frankfort-on-Maine.

Next, the Rev. Dr. Joseph Allen, of Northboro', spoke of the fraternization of the Abbe Du Guerry and the Pastor Coquerel, as the representatives of Catholicism and Protestantism, and afterwards of the former gentleman, and Mr. Spencer, I believe an English clergyman of the Established Church. He also mentioned the attentions of the officers of the meeting to the Rev. Mr. Pennington, a man of color, after he had finished his speech. But the Reverend gentleman remembered to forget the animated reception of William W. Brown, and the enthusiasm he excited, which led the way to Mr. Pennington's appearance. None of the Delegates who spoke alluded to Mr. Brown's success, which was clearly, from the French accounts, the great feature of the Convention, so far as the Delegation from this country was concerned. It was not gratifying to those gentlemen, doubtless, to have had the wind taken out of their sails, in public and in private, by a runaway Nigger; but the historical fact should not have been suppressed. Dr. Allen showed us the pocket testament in French which was presented to the American Delegates by their English brethren, and concluded with an account of the great meetings which welcomed the latter home; from which, compared with the thin audience before him, he seemed to infer that more interest is felt in the subject there than here.

The Rev. Dr. William Allen, of Northampton next delivered a written discourse, in which he recapitulated the particulars which had been already twice told, with all the unction and self-complacency of the Pulpit. He did not mention his attempt to save the character of American peace men from the charge of ultraism, which had the effect of eliciting the fact that the English and French are far in advance of the Americans in thoroughness of principle and largeness of views; nor his patriotic attempt to vindicate the North from the imputation of sustaining Slavery, nor the triumphant manner in which his positions were turned, and he routed ignominiously by Brown, the escaped slave. But Brown had studied Constitutional law at the feet of Southern Gamaliel, and carried his Diploma plainly written on his back, so that he was necessarily a better judge of it than any Doctor of Divinity in the land, few of whom have enjoyed his advantages.

After a few words from the Rev. James F. Clarke, Elihu Burritt, Esq. was introduced to the meeting, and received with considerable applause. Mr. Burritt took a survey of the progress of the Peace Cause from 1815 to the Paris Congress, and was of opinion that it had been advancing in a geometrical ratio all the time. This he saw in the Peace Convention of London in 1843, and then in that of Brussels in 1848, and then in the crowning mercy of the Paris Congress. The countenance given to the first by members of Parliament, the opening to the second of the palace of the Prime Minister of Belgium, and the Notables there assembled, and finally the friendly reception extended to the Delegates by the French Government, seemed to him signs of great acceleration. These things he thought should encourage the timid friends of Peace. The long martyrdom of the American Peace Society had at last received a crown of glory in this world. The Sorrows of my Lord Plum Cake were swallowed up in Victory. If these things seem to be ominous of the speedy coming of the reign of Peace, Mr. Burritt will have enough of them. He need have no fear as to the success of the Frankfort Congress, as long as Philanthropy can be combined with Half-Price, and a cheap trip of pleasure erected into a Virtue.

I have already overpassed my usual limits, but I must make one or two remarks by way of Improvement to my Discourse on this text. And, first, it is to be noted that none of the speakers alluded to the observable fact, indeed the condition precedent of the Meeting, the agreement that no allusion should be made to European politics! Of what value should we esteem an Anti-Slavery Convention which could be held at Charleston, S. C., in the City Hall, and entertained by Mr. Calhoun and Mr. McDuffie, on condition that nothing should be said about American Slavery! Would Mr. Burritt think such a Convention a step in a Geometrical Ratio of Anti-Slavery Progression? Secondly, that while all the speakers were glorifying Mr. Victor Hugo and the Protestant Pastor Coquerel for the great words they were speaking for Peace, they omitted to mention that both those eminent friends of Peace voted in the Legislative Assembly in favor of the infamous attack on Rome! And thirdly, and to conclude, that the Members and Friends of the Broad Street Committee, Messrs. Sturge, Scoble & Co., who are of too pure eyes to sit in Convention with Garrison, or to act with him against Slavery, on account of his heresies, had no scruple in giving the Right Hand of Fellowship to Victor Hugo, and placing him at their head, a man infamous for his writings and his private life, who, within two or three years, was the object of a criminal process for the seduction of the young wife of his most intimate friend, under aggravating circumstances, from the consequences of which he escaped by pleading his Peerage, while his poor victim had to undergo the rigor of the law, and who is probably no more orthodox on the Sabbath question than Garrison himself! Nor did they object to fraternize with Girardin, of as indifferent a reputation as Hugo, with his hand red with the blood of Carrel, whom he killed in a duel. Mr. Burritt appears to be an amiable and well-meaning man, but he is sadly mistaken if he thinks that the persons who made up the Paris Congress are those who are to regenerate a fighting world, or if he accepts the civilities of the French Government, extended to them on the condition of their holding their tongues, as a sign of the Progress of the Peace Cause. They prove directly the contrary. Had the French President esteemed the Congress as any thing more than a harmless humbug, which could make no impression on the warlike spirit of France, and its members as inoffensive people, to be civil to whom could do no harm, and would look well, Mr. Burritt may be assured that the Congress would at least have had to endure the martyrdom of being condemned to Exeter Hall.

PEACE MEETING IN EXETER HALL. The remnants of the Peace Congress held a meeting at Exeter Hall on Tuesday evening last, in the great room. Several foreigners of distinction had promised to attend, but they greatly disappointed the crowd. A long time was occupied by the chairman in reading letters of apology from the absentees. Lamartine sent a letter, stating that 'a rheumatic affection' detained him at home. Emile Girardin, the accomplished editor of the *Presse*, from whom much was expected, wrote that 'political circumstances of an important nature compelled him to remain in Paris.' Victor Hugo's apology was, that 'the importance of political circumstances was so urgent that he could not desert his post in the National Assembly.' Bouvet said that the state of his health prevented him from attending the Congress. Michel Chevalier was detained by 'domestic circumstances.' The Archbishop of Paris said that his 'urgent official duties compelled him to remain at home.' All these apologies rather dampened the enthusiasm of the Peace party; however, they saw on the platform the 'unadorned' Richard Cobden, and Samuel Gurney, Ujhazy, Civil Governor of Comorn, Joseph Garnier, Horace Say, and the brave General KLAPKA, fresh from the battle-field! Several speakers addressed the audience, and strongly advocated the Christian principles of Peace. Samuel Gurney, the rich banker of Lombard street, spoke against war, and exposed the bankrupt condition of every nation that had followed war. He was loudly cheered. Richard Cobden exposed the bankrupt condition of the governments of Russia and Austria, and made a deep impression by stating that he would not lend Russia one shilling; and as an investment for his children, he would not give twenty-five pounds for Russia bonds, which were now quoted on the London Stock Exchange at 108!—*London corr. of the Philad. American.*

PETITION FOR PEACE.

The Corresponding Secretary of the American Peace Society has issued a circular, containing a form of petition, such as that Society desires to have sent in to Congress, at its approaching session, from all parts of the country. We copy the petition, and hope that the friends of the cause will see that it is extensively circulated in their respective neighborhood, and then forwarded to their Representatives in Congress for presentation.

PETITION.

To the honorable Senate (or H. of R.) of the United States:

The undersigned, inhabitants (or citizens, or legal voters) of ———, in the State of ———, deploring the manifold evils of war, and believing it possible to supersede, in most cases, its alleged necessity, by the timely adoption of wise and feasible substitutes, respectfully request your honorable body to take such action as you may deem best, in favor of Stipulated Arbitration, or a Congress of Nations, for the accomplishment of this most desirable end.

DREADFUL SCENE AT AN EXECUTION.

A Rockingham (N. C.) correspondent of the *Fayetteville Observer* gives the following scene at the execution of a man named Robert Hildreth, at that place, on the 2d inst.:

The axe glittered, the trap-door falls, and Hildreth swings by the neck. For half a minute he remains motionless. Is he dead? Can his own weight, without having fallen one inch, have broken his neck? No! Poor fellow, he expected one pang, and that his last! but the fatality which often leads Sheriffs to gross negligence in executing the law, must cost him now a world of woe. With a convulsive effort he reaches the platform, and stands on earth again alive. The cap has fallen from his face. The blood was already fast rushing upwards. But his large and muscular neck prevented the rope from tightening. Even then his meekness did not leave him. He spoke without complaint, in a clear voice, that was heard with awe by every ear: 'Come here and fix the rope—it won't choke me to death!' The Sheriff did go to him. First with an axe, then with a piece of scantling, he endeavored to knock away the boards. At last he pushed Hildreth's feet from the scaffold, and hung him inefficiently a second time. The poor fellow made no further effort to recover himself. Finding that he was hung in a way which produced the most excruciating, because gradual suffocation—with the blood slowly collecting in his brain through a circulation only partially impeded—the unfortunate man, compelled by the pangs which momentarily grew greater, drew up his legs as high as possible, then, with all his force, threw them down to tighten the cord. Three several times, at intervals of a minute, he did the same again. Then his struggles ceased—his own executioner, he becomes unconscious of pain. The scene at Rockingham, or something equally shocking, disgusting, abominable, is of frequent occurrence. It is witnessed, almost without exception, wherever capital punishment is inflicted in North Carolina.

The Inter-State Slave Trade.—The bill to repeal the laws against the introduction of slaves into Georgia, has passed the House of Representatives of that State, by a large majority.

HUNGARY.

The news from Hungary alternately makes the blood run cold with horror and burn for revenge. The fiends, who are nicknamed rulers in Austria, not satisfied with the human gore they have shed, still continue their sanguinary career. Several additional murders have been already added to the fearful list. Those victims, who have been strangled in Pesth or shot, are all men of mark; and when it is stated that the wretch Haynau has been appointed civil and military governor of Hungary, crimes at which humanity shudders at once rise before the mind at the very mention of his name. If this wholesale system of murder is continued, another crisis in that country seems inevitable. But the day of retribution will sooner or later arrive.

The aspect of Hungary is said to fill the traveller with melancholy. On every side, the eye rests on the blackened and ruined walls of burnt villages, heaps of rubbish which mark the site of destroyed castles or farm-houses, and not unfrequently, on the bleaching skeleton of one of the many victims of war and famine. In the South, many villages built of wood have entirely disappeared; a desolate tract, covered with ashes and cinders, is all that remains on the spot where once stood thousands of happy homes. Members of long dispersed families, brothers and sisters, husbands and wives, who have not seen each other for many months, sometimes meet for the first time in visits to these sad scenes.

Accident and Death at the Cathedral.—Early this morning, Mr. Collins, a laborer, while engaged in a playful scuffle with one of the men on the highest tower scaffold, slipped, fell to the earth, and was instantly killed. He was horribly mangled.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

Xenia, Ohio, Nov. 26.—Mr. Austin's powder mill exploded this morning, killing two men. This is the fourth explosion which has occurred at the same establishment within two years.

Acquitted.—The jury in the case of the United States vs. James McMasters, tried in Pittsburg for harboring a fugitive slave, returned a verdict of acquittal, the prosecutor to pay costs, amounting to about $1200.

☞ The products of the principal English coal fields annually are as follows:—Lancashire, 4,000,000 tons; Wigan, 2,000,000 tons; Bolton, 1,000,000 tons; St. Helena, 1,000,000 tons.

A Young Adventurer.—A child of but three years of age, son of Antoine Ravel, was to make his first essay on the tight rope, on Monday evening, at Niblo's, New York.

☞ Of 14,538 persons who died of cholera in London during fifty-five weeks, nearly one-half expired after less than one day, and a large proportion after less than two days sickness.

Slaves Manumitted.—A number of colored people, some eighty or ninety, passed through Hagerstown last week, on their way to Philadelphia. They were manumitted by a gentleman of Fauquier County, Va., upon condition that they remove to a free State. —*Hagerstown Herald.*

☞ An Englishman observed a stone roll down a staircase. It bumped on every stair till it came to the bottom, where, of course, it rested. 'That stone,' said he, 'resembles the national debt of my country; it has bumped on every grade of the community, but its weight rests on the lowest.'

Good Reason for Leaving.—A sailor in the pit of a theatre, looking over his play bill, read 'an interval of twenty years occurs between the first and second acts.' At the end of the first act, he put on his old tarpaulin and left the house, saying—'A few of these folks will live to see the end on't.'

Sad Mortality.—The Richmond (Ky.) News Letter of the 9th instant, states that the family of Mrs. Hanna, consisting of nine persons, had, a few days previous, been attacked with the disease known as the 'Milk Sickness,' and on the 8th instant eight of them were dead. Four negroes had also died from the same cause.

A Member of the Indiana Legislature Shot.—Dr. Sherrod, member elect of the Indiana Legislature, has been shot by Col. Bowles. The New Albany Bulletin says the wound is considered mortal.

This Bowles is the Colonel of the 2d Indiana volunteers, who gave the order to retreat at Buena Vista, which brought disgrace on as brave men as ever shouldered a musket.—*Columbus (O.) Statesman.*

Melancholy Accident.—We learn that on Friday night last, the gravel cars ran off the track between Readfield and Waterville, and one man by the name of Wentworth was instantly killed, and two others had their legs broken; there were about thirty men on the cars at the time.—*Portland Adv.*

☞ At a Sheriff's sale, recently, Mr. Barnum bought Peale's large collection of curiosities, known as the Philadelphia Museum, at Masonic Hall. The collection was bid off at $3,500, and Mr. B. thinks it must have cost $100,000 to get it together. The more rare portion of the collection will be added to Barnum's present establishment.—*Philadelphia Sun.*

☞ The Glasgow Chronicle states that, at a funeral which took place at Dunbar, and was principally attended by sailors, the coffin had just been let down, when a hare started up close at hand, one of the tars crying out, 'a hare! a hare!' the mourners gave chase without further ceremony.

Mortality of Free Blacks.—A writer in the Boston Medical Journal asserts that the mortality of the free people of color of the United States is more than one hundred per cent. greater than that of the slaves. This is an assertion which should, all circumstances being considered, be taken with a great many grains of allowance.

Kentucky.—A proposition pending, at last accounts, before the State Convention engaged in revising the Constitution of Kentucky, to limit the representation in the Legislature from cities where the anti-slavery interest is predominant, lest they should ultimately, by the increase of population, control the policy of the State, gave rise to a spirited and eloquent debate. The Lovisville Democrat very justly says, that the Convention will nurse slavery to death, if they don't quit such tomfoolery. Projects of this kind will help emancipation more than all efforts of their own.

Depth of the Oceans.—Captain James Ross found 15,000 depth of water west of the Cape of Good Hope, which is about the height of Mount Blanc. Bottom was not found with 25,400 feet of line west of St. Helena. Dr. Young assigns a depth of 13,400 feet to the Atlantic, and 18,000 feet to the Pacific ocean, which is probably under the mark.

Explosion of the Louisiana.—The New Orleans papers estimate the killed and those who will die of their wounds at 150, and the wounded at 100 more, making a total of 250 persons killed and injured by one steamboat explosion. Only 51 bodies had been removed on the 17th, among which were those of Joseph Chesman, Samuel Wolfe, and Edward Leyster, of New York; and Dennis Abbott, of Philadelphia.

Fatal Shipwreck.—The Prussian brig Fearnot was lost on the 16th of October, near Tobasco Bar, with all hands, excepting the captain, who was ashore, settling the vessel's accounts, and forwarding the last lighter load of her cargo when the gale came on. Nothing was saved from the wreck but a faithful watch-dog, who was found three days after, sitting on the cabin steps. The gale was unusually severe, and did great damage to the planters.

☞ Charlotte Harris, who was condemned to be executed, has been saved, chiefly through the great efforts of the accomplished and humane Mary Howitt, who not only drew up a touching memorial to the Queen, but she solicited, in person, day after day, and night after night, the signatures of the influential ladies of England. The day at first appointed for the execution of Charlotte Harris was postponed, as it was discovered that she was *enciente*. Mary Howitt has saved the woman's life.—*London paper.*

A New Way to Pay State Debts.—Mr. R. Walker, a representative to the Alabama Legislature, has given notice that he will early in the session bring forward a bill, authorizing the State to purchase 100 negroes to be sent to California to work in the gold mines, and the profits of their labor to be devoted to the payment of the public debt of the State. Of all the plans for the liquidation of State debts, this has the most merit for originality, if for nothing else.

Damages for Seduction.—Daniel S. Dickerman has recovered, in the Supreme Court at New Bedford, $2800 damages of Samuel W. Graves, for seducing and debauching his wife.—*Northampton Gaz.*

☞ John C. Lewis, Speaker of the late Connecticut House of Representatives, died in New Haven on Wednesday. He had but recently undergone a critical surgical operation for a tumor.

Railroads in England.—The length of railroad constructed and constructing, in England, is 7,210 miles, and the entire number of persons employed, 240,865.

CLOTHING!

NEW STORE,

No. 107, : : : : Cambridge Street.

LEWIS HAYDEN,

WHO, it will be remembered, was formerly a slave in Kentucky, has opened the above Store, and keeps a good assortment of

MEN'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING,

of superior quality. He trusts that all will lend him a helping hand, for it will be his constant endeavor to keep for sale a *good* and *cheap* article on hand, both at wholesale and retail.

He has also a good assortment of little Knick Knacks, such as are generally kept in a variety store, so that he is enabled to accommodate all his friends who may feel disposed to give him a call. And he thinks that it would not be inappropriate here to return his sincere and heartfelt thanks to those who have rendered him assistance since his arrival here; and he trusts that, although he may not be able to reward them, yet that Being who knows the hearts of all men, will render unto them their just reward.

Boston, July 13 tf.

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MEMOIRS of Fowell Buxton, Bart.—1 vol. 8vo. 510 pp. Price $1 75.
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August 10 tf

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The Great Remedy of the Age.

DRS. CLARK & PORTER'S

ANTI-SCROFULOUS PANACEA,

A PREPARATION of extraordinary power, for the cure of Scrofulous Affections, Humors of every description, secondary Syphilis, ill-conditioned Ulcers, Fever or Mercurial Sores, chronic Liver and Kidney Diseases, Costiveness, spitting of Blood, Erysipelas, general Debility common to Females, Cold [illegible] for Scrofulous Tumors on the neck, which it will never fail to remove, if taken according to directions, and faithfully persevered in.

The proprietors, after testing the virtues of this great medicine for upwards of three years in an extensive practice, and with unbounded success, now offer it to the public. In diseases of the skin arising from impure circulation, it is a *sovereign remedy*. It will assuredly eradicate any kind of humor from the system, if the directions are strictly adhered to. We challenge the world to produce its equal. Any one doubting its efficacy can satisfy themselves that it is a powerful instrumentality in the cure of disease, by consulting Dr. Clark's patients, in and about the city, who have taken it, and can testify to its healing powers. A great many have given it a trial, and we know not yet of a single person who has not derived either temporary or permanent benefit from its use.

The following was handed us, and we insert it for the consideration of others who may be similarly afflicted. The gentleman may be seen at his residence, 7 1-2 Elliot st.

BOSTON, April 27, 1849.

DRS. CLARK & PORTER:

GENTLEMEN—A little more than a year ago, I was taken with spitting blood, pain in my side and shoulder, and strong symptoms of consumption. I sought the advice of two eminent physicians of this city, who sounded my lungs, and pronounced them badly affected, or very weak. They advised me to go into the country, as a change of air might be beneficial to me. I did so, but with little hope of returning alive. While there, I was taken worse than ever. A physician was called to see me. He examined my lungs, and said he could give me no encouragement—said I might live till Fall, but probably no longer. My city physicians, previous to my leaving for the country, said I should never get well. But I was induced to try Dr. Clark, who gave me the Anti-Scrofulous Panacea, and after taking it a few months, my health was restored, and now I am able to attend to my business. I think your Panacea a medicine of great efficacy. I speak from experience. RALPH HOBART.

MORE TESTIMONY IN FAVOR OF DRS. CLARK & PORTER'S ANTI-SCROFULOUS PANACEA.

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GENTLEMEN—I have used your Panacea for Salt Rheum, not only on my